

December 1977 **Brown** Alumni Monthly

On the road with Howard Swearer



Is your April 15th a little too taxing?

If we seem to be asking you a bit early to think about your annual exchange with the IRS next Spring, it is only in the spirit of the season. We want to help you . . . and Brown!

For 1977 is fast running off the calendar; and, as taxing as your situation may be, a gift to Brown before the year's end will be both highly deductible for you, and pleasantly productive up here on the hill.

This unabashed, commercial message is sponsored by *all* of Brown's fundraising arms, or, "All our begs in one ask-it," as a well-known news magazine once described community giving programs. It's a gentle reminder that what you give today (or by December 31st) will be a welcome deduction in the Spring when "April," as Eliot put it, "is the cruelest month."

The Brown Fund's slogan puts it another way: "If we don't, who will?" It applies to everything Brown is trying to be and to do these days. It applies to each of us, and to our chances to be star players on the ongoing stage of Brown . . . with its progress, its performance, and its promise all receiving rave reviews.

Brown has come a long way in 213 years, and especially in your decades. It has done so only because the continuing Brown constituency



(you, in short)
has willed it so, and made it so.

For the future, Brown has "miles to go," with the journey obviously an exciting one. And if we always seem to be asking you to join the drive, please bear with us! What Brown has become, is thanks to you. Now, what Brown is to become, it looks to you.

We hope, then, sometime between now and the singing of Auld Lang Syne, you will bid farewell to '77 with a remembrance of, and to Brown.

You'll be glad you did.

Especially in April . . .

Brown

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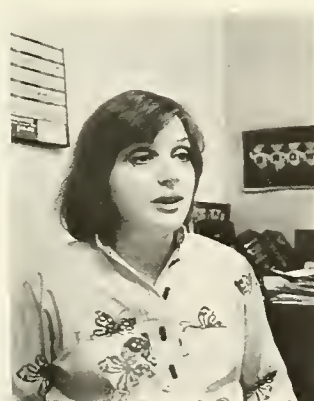
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Under the Elms, maple leaves notwithstanding



Under the Elms

'Concern over unwarranted federal intrusion into medical admissions'

At its October meeting, the Brown Corporation voted to express its "serious concern over the unwarranted intrusion of federal regulations into the process of student admission to United States medical schools." The Corporation's action was prompted by a section of the Health Professions Educational Assistance Act of 1976 that requires those U.S. medical schools receiving certain federal funds — called "capitation grants" — to accept as transfers into the third year a certain number of American students studying in foreign medical schools. Those students must have completed two years of study and have passed the National Board of Medical Examiners test (Part I).

Record numbers of American students have been turning to foreign medical schools for their training when rejected for admission by schools in the U.S. While American medical schools contend that they cannot absorb additional students in the first two "basic science" years (when costly laboratory space and equipment are at a premium) and do not wish to lower their academic standards, the legislation presumes that U.S. medical schools can accept more students for the final years, when students spread out to a number of hospitals for their clinical training.

Eighteen of the nation's medical schools, however, have decided to forfeit some federal assistance — an average of about \$500,000 each — rather than comply with this mandate. Johns Hopkins University President Steven Muller said, in explaining why Johns Hopkins's medical school chose to reject these federal funds, "The university is not prepared to abdicate to the government the right to select its students, nor, for that matter, its faculty, courses of study, and degree requirements."

The vision initially conjured up by this act — that of the Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare literally assigning American medical students at foreign schools to Yale, Alabama, etc. — is not quite accurate, however. Based on its capacity to absorb transfer students and the amount of federal funds it re-

ceives, a U.S. medical school will be assigned a number indicating how many transfer students it must admit. Each school is free to select those students it deems most qualified from among those who apply: Brown's share of transfer students is expected to be from four to six students. But, Brown must admit the allocated number or risk foregoing its capitation grants — approximately \$329,000 a year — and jeopardizing its students' eligibility for federally insured loans.

Brown has decided to comply with these new regulations, at least for the present, but the Corporation has reserved the right to withdraw the University from this transfer program after a year. "We don't believe the federal government or anybody else ought to be accorded the privilege of establishing policy or telling us what we ought to do," said Levi Adams, associate vice president for external affairs of the medical program. "What this legislation does mean is that if you don't fill what the government has said is your share, then the secretary assigns someone."

Brown, in fact, has several programs — the Fifth Pathway and the Supervised Year of Clinical Education — designed to aid Americans studying at foreign medical schools. Neither program permits students actually to transfer into Brown's own medical program, but they do provide a chance for Americans to obtain valuable clinical experience, thus enabling them to compete for internships in this country. "We believe it's a national disgrace that students must study abroad," Adams said, "and we recognize that it's in the clinical preparation that these students are deficient."

On November 4 the U.S. Senate voted to repeal the provision of the Health Professions Educational Assistance Act tying federal capitation grants to the acceptance of American transfer

John Forasté

students from foreign medical schools. At the time of this writing, the House had under consideration several bills that would modify the terms of that provision. It is expected that one such bill will pass the House and that the House and Senate versions will be sent to a committee to resolve the differences between them. D.S.

'We've made the campus our laboratory'

When Paul Maeder tendered his resignation last summer as vice president of finance and operations to return to the engineering division (BAM, July/August), he announced that he would be devoting his time to energy research, a field he has been involved in for many years. Maeder's research has an immediate and practical application: he is collaborating on the redesign and overhaul of Brown's entire heating system (BAM, March), which he predicts will be completed in about ten years. And assisting him on that project are ten Brown undergraduates, eight of them engineering majors. (Many other students are also involved, but those ten are the hard-core committed.)

Maeder's belief that students can make important contributions to the University traces back to his years as associate provost and then vice president; he was the administration's liaison with student leaders during the 1968 walkout by black students, and during the re-vamping of the curriculum he worked with Ira Magaziner '69 and others as chairman of the Special Committee on Educational Principles. Speaking of the energy project, he says, "Students are a beautiful resource. They're better and brighter than the engineers in these fields, and it's also very interesting for them educationally."

Many of the individual projects were conceived by the students themselves, with Maeder pointing out the problem areas and the students devising ways of attacking them. Some are receiving independent-study credit; others are working for Physical Plant and getting paid for it. For example, Newton Green '78 is studying the complaints received from students about dormitory heating systems and how those complaints are being handled. Charlie Giancarlo '79 has been in charge of the heating system renovation project

for Appleby, the largest of the East Campus dorms; they were expected to have finished their study (which considered alternate systems such as solar energy and heat pumps) and to have presented their findings and recommendations by mid-November of this year. David Dickinson '78 has been working on the problem of heat recovery in the animal-care facility, where the air must be completely changed fifteen times an hour ("Like living in a wind tunnel," Maeder observes), causing an enormous heat loss.

Although it is highly unlikely that any of the students now involved in the overall project will still be on campus when it is completed, their contributions are tangible and far from open-ended. "Students must arrive at a logical conclusion and present a final paper" summarizing their study, Maeder says. And in many cases, they can see immediate results. Right now, Brown is seeking an engineering firm to contract out the Appleby renovations, and Maeder says he expects the animal-care facility project to start paying off by next summer. As he puts it, "We've made the campus our laboratory." J.P.

The president's policy on discriminatory clubs

President Swearer has sent a letter to all Brown administrative officers, academic department heads, and program heads urging that all meetings relating to University affairs be held in facilities that do not discriminate against members of the University community on the basis of race, color, religion, or sex. The full text of his message follows:

"Brown espouses policies of non-discrimination, diversity, and openness of communication. We should re-examine our practices regularly to assure that they are advancing these policies and we should see to the conduct of our affairs in a manner which is fair to all members of the University community.

"In this spirit, I urge that all meetings dealing with University-related business be held in facilities which do not discriminate against members of the Brown community on the basis of race, color, religion, or sex. It is not my intention to advise anyone about those organizations in which he or she should hold membership, for that is a matter of personal preference. However, with the increasing diversity of the Brown com-

munity, it does not seem to me consonant with the policies indicated above to conduct University business in facilities where restrictive policies may either exclude some of our colleagues or make them feel unwelcome. This is especially true for meetings whose costs are reimbursed by the University.

"I hope that you will understand and agree with this concern and will discuss it with others in your department or program."

Stuart Sherman: Helping to save whale populations

Stuart Sherman '39, University library bibliographer and associate professor of bibliography, doesn't drive around in a car festooned with bumper stickers saying "Save the Whales" and "Boycott Japanese Goods." But in his own quiet way, Sherman is making a lasting contribution to worldwide efforts to save endangered whale populations from the depredations of commercial overfishing.

Sherman is a self-described whaling historian and author of *The Voice of the Whaleman* (1965), an account of American whaling logbooks and journals, written while he was librarian of the Providence Public Library and based on that library's world-famous Nicholson Whaling Collection. Recently he accepted a commission to compile a computerized, indexed world inventory of existing whaling logbooks and journals which may ultimately aid the International Whaling Commission in establishing limits for annual kills of different species.

The idea for the project grew out of a United Nations scientific conference on marine mammals, held in Bergen, Norway, in the summer of 1976 and attended by cetologists, historians, and museum curators from all over the world. At the conference, the possibility of using historical whaling records to help determine the status of past and present whale populations was explored; the upshot was that Stuart Sherman received a long-distance call from Norway asking him if he would be willing to lend his services as a whaling historian and bibliographer to such an effort.

"It's ironic," Sherman says, "that the records of the old whaling industry may play an important part in preventing the extermination of whales." A logbook is the official record (whereas a



Stuart Sherman displays a whale's tooth, a harpoon, and the Pioneer log.

journal is a private record) of a whaling voyage; the daily entries usually make note of the number and species of whales sighted, captured, or lost, the location of whaling grounds, the "take" of other vessels in the vicinity, and so forth. Such information is often sketchy or illegible, but it provides at least some clues to the state of whale populations and to the inroads made by the whaling industry (which peaked around the mid-nineteenth century). Of the almost 14,000 whaling voyages known to have

been made by American vessels from the eighteenth century onward, about 4,000 logbooks and journals survive in museums, libraries, and private collections.

The John Hay Library (where Sherman's office is located) has fourteen such logbooks in its Morse Whaling Collection. Sherman used one of these, from the New Bedford bark *Pioneer*, as the basis for a paper on "The Nature, Possibilities, and Limitations of Whaling Logbook Data," presented at the Inter-

national Workshop on Historical Whaling Records held last September at the Kendall Whaling Museum in Sharon, Massachusetts. The paper, which evolved from a Group Independent Study Project that Sherman directed last year for two Brown seniors, presents a detailed analysis of the data on the *Pioneer's* 1852-53 voyage to the western Arctic Ocean to hunt bowhead whales (now an endangered species; the Supreme Court recently enjoined Alaskan Eskimos from hunting bowheads). A typical logbook entry, written in spidery calligraphy, reads:

Monday, July 5, 1852. Commences fine S. E. breeze and cloudy: boats off in chase. 4 P.M. came on board, got dinner and off again. Great many whales, but very wild. Middle part foggy. 5 A.M. lowered; larboard boat struck, and the whale took her line: waist boat struck him a few hours after, and saved him: but owing to a strong current did not get him alongside till noon. Ends calm and clear. Ten or fifteen sail in sight, most of them cutting or boiling. Seen a great deal of heavy ice today.

Lat. 62° 16' N.

This entry is "tagged" with a little drawing of a bowhead whale, denoting a successful day and the species of whale taken.

Sherman notes in the paper that such records are "an untapped resource which offer a wide range of information useful to anthropologists, astronomers, cetologists, economists, geographers, historians, meteorologists, oceanographers, and zoologists." He has already compiled a preliminary directory listing some twenty U.S. institutions known to have whaling records, and he estimates that there are about forty more. But an exhaustive cross-referencing of all these materials "could be accomplished only as a major undertaking supported with massive grants," he observes. So the present project, for which Sherman is making use of Brown's computer facilities, is limited to cross-indexing for whaling masters (captains), ports, whale species, and whaling grounds. Still, it's a sizeable undertaking in its own right: Sherman doesn't expect to have it completed until September 1978.

J.P.

Corporation elects Ruth Ekstrom, Henry Sharpe

Ruth Burt Ekstrom's five-year term as a Brown trustee expired last June, but her continued service to the University was assured on October 15, when the Corporation elected her to its Board of Fellows. She is the second woman to be named to the twelve-member group of senior trustees, who are elected for life terms. (The first woman was Doris B. Reed '27, who resigned from the board in 1975.)

Ruth Ekstrom '53 has been active in alumni and trustee concerns for nearly twenty years. The holder of a doctorate in education from Rutgers, she is a research psychologist with the Educational Testing Service in Princeton, New Jersey.

Her Brown-related activities have included stints as a class agent, as president of the Pembroke College Club of New Jersey, and as first vice president and a member of the board of directors of the Pembroke Alumnae Association. (For more on Mrs. Ekstrom, see page 38.)

Also at its October meeting, the Corporation re-elected Rhode Island businessman Henry D. Sharpe, Jr. '45 to the Board of Trustees. Sharpe, who is chairman and chief executive officer of the Brown & Sharpe Manufacturing Company, has been a Brown trustee almost continuously since 1954, and headed the Corporation's budget and finance committee when Brown began its financial retrenchment program in 1974. A few weeks after his re-election as a trustee, he was named chairman of Brown's capital fund drive to be launched next fall. Long active in alumni and fund-raising programs, he was awarded an honorary doctor of laws degree by the University in 1970. As a trustee, Sharpe will serve out the unexpired term of Richard J. Ramsden '59, who is now vice president for administration and finance at Brown. A.D.

Brown to study 'purposes and goals of coeducation'

Brown has received \$70,000 from the Ford Foundation and the Rockefeller Family Fund "to assess the basic purposes and goals of coeducation in a society experiencing rapid social change." Coming six years after Brown's own merger with Pembroke, this study will

seek to determine the impact of coeducation at Brown, especially on its women students, and will explore as well whether coeducation continues to hold promise "as an educational model responsive to the needs of all students and to the realities of social change."

These grants, President Howard Swearer said, "will make it possible for Brown to take a leadership role in examining the impact and the promise of one of American higher education's most significant transitions: the move away from single-sex learning and toward the full integration of men and women students in coeducation. Our long history of educational experimentation and self-study, together with our background experience in both single-sex and coeducational structures, should make Brown an ideal catalyst in the search for better ways to fulfill the educational expectations of both men and women."

A project group directed by Carole Leland, presently associated with the American Association of State Colleges and Universities, and Assistant Professor of Community Health and Sociology Lois Monteiro will compile an in-depth profile of students' experiences at Brown (both before and after the merger); will analyze and compare similar data on coeducation at several other private institutions (Yale, Princeton, and Wellesley may be among them); will collect and analyze all existing literature on coeducation (as it has been or is being addressed by other institutions); and, finally, will formulate broad policy recommendations and plan and sponsor a two-day conference (to be held sometime next year) on the issues shaping coeducation in the 1980s. D.S.

People and Programs

□ Provost **Merton P. Stoltz** has been named to a task force which will assist state officials in investigating alleged substandard conditions at the Ladd School, a state facility for the mentally retarded in Exeter, Rhode Island. The school recently came under heated criticism from state legislators and social welfare organizations. The task force, which is headed by State Health Director Dr. **Joseph E. Cannon** '32, will "examine, evaluate, and make recommendations concerning administration and organization" at the Ladd School.

□ Professor of Psychology **Richard B. Millward** will direct the University's

new Center for Cognitive Science, in which highly advanced computer techniques will be used to study complex functions of the human mind. The center's findings may be helpful in developing new approaches to correcting reading disabilities, teaching language to the deaf, and designing better teaching machines for computer-assisted instruction. The University has provided \$15,000 in initial support for the center, and external grants are expected to provide funding for future activities, including the establishment of an undergraduate computer research laboratory.

□ The **John Carter Brown Library** has received a \$232,000 grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities to produce a chronological guide to writings on the Americas published in Europe before 1801. The award — the second largest grant received by Brown in recent years for a project in the humanities — will be supplemented by a University contribution of \$59,000 and an additional \$66,000 provided by the Readex Microprint Corporation of New York, which will publish and market the bibliography when it is completed. Scholars of New World history currently must rely on an unwieldy and out-of-date bibliography called the *Dictionary of Books Relating to America*, which was completed in 1936.

□ Professor of History **Donald G. Rohr** has been named associate dean of the faculty, with responsibilities for program development. In this half-time post, Dean Rohr will work closely with the faculty to coordinate the development and funding of academic research programs, particularly those of an interdisciplinary or interdepartmental nature.

□ University Treasurer **Joseph W. Ress** '26 has received the first Elwood E. Leonard, Jr., Distinguished Achievement Award for outstanding alumni service to Brown. Announcement of the award in memory of **Elwood E. Leonard, Jr.** '51, prominent Rhode Island civic leader and long-time Brown supporter and fund-raiser who died unexpectedly last July (*BAM*, September), was made by President **Howard Swearer** during an October meeting of alumni fund-raisers on campus. Joseph Ress has served as a trustee of Brown since 1959 and as its treasurer since 1970. The president of a Pawtucket jewelry firm, he has been active in a variety of philanthropic causes, the

fiftieth reunion campaign of the class of 1926, the medical annual fund, and Brown's major gifts efforts.

□ **Andrew W. M. Beierle**, an award-winning medical writer for the Orlando, Florida *Sentinel Star*, has joined the staff of the Brown News Bureau. He will have primary responsibility for coverage of science and medicine at the University. The twenty-six-year-old Penn State graduate replaces **Curtis Norris**, who left the News Bureau last June to become director of public affairs at Stonehill College. Beierle's coverage of medical topics for the Orlando newspaper was cited by the National Society for Medical Research, the American Heart Association, and the Orange County Medical Society.

□ **Ann Redding '76** has been named an assistant in the alumni relations office, where she will oversee programs designed to bring undergraduates and alumni together for social occasions and career exploration experiences. The daughter of **Louis L. Redding '23**, she previously served as a consultant to the Metro Ethnic Heritage Resource Centers in Newton, Massachusetts, and the Women's Labor History Film Project in Washington, D.C. She replaces **Julie Liddicoet Meister '75**, who is now director of alumnae affairs at Beaver College near Philadelphia.

□ **Dr. Peter A. Stewart**, professor of medical science in the Division of Biology and Medicine, has been appointed by President Swearer to the post of academic program director for Brown's Interface Program. Financed by a grant from the Commonwealth Fund, the \$1.2-million program will seek "new ways to improve pre-medical education and to insure that it is formally embedded in Brown's liberal arts tradition," Mr. Swearer said in announcing Professor Stewart's appointment. Dr. Stewart came to Brown in 1965 as professor of medical science. He says that the first courses developed under the Interface Program may be offered to undergraduates next September. A.D.

Sports

Women's soccer: 'We could be competitive with any team in the country'

Before he arrived at Brown's Aldrich-Dexter Field this fall, women's soccer coach Phil Pincince, Jr. wasn't quite sure what to expect. He knew women's soccer was in its third season as a varsity sport, but he also knew that soccer had not — until recently — won any popularity contests with women athletes, whose autumnal tastes have tended more toward field hockey and tennis. So Pincince, a twenty-one-year-old Rhode Island College physical education major who has had extensive coaching experience, figured that at best he could count on some upperclassmen with a smattering of soccer skills, and at worst a wide-eyed batch of inexperienced newcomers and freshmen. He was in for a pleasant surprise. Women's soccer has gotten big at Brown, and his team turned out to be one of the finest in the East, if not in the country.

Ending the season with a 13-1 record — the best of any Brown fall sport this year — the women's soccer team outscored their opponents 50-14. They knocked off top-ranked New England power Vermont, a strong Yale team (which had been Brown's lone nemesis in last year's 7-1 season), and lost only to Lake Champlain College, 3-1, in the final round of the Castleton State (Vermont) Tournament. As Phil Pincince said happily, "I couldn't ask for more in my first season."

"Our freshmen and seniors really made this team," the blond coach continued, adding that even his younger players brought substantial experience to the team. "Out of thirty-three women, only nine had never played soccer before this fall. Girls' leagues and intramural soccer are growing, and we're starting to get players with at least a year of playing behind them."

A case in point was leggy Lisa Segbarth, a freshman straight out of the community soccer leagues in Menlo Park, California. The team's leading scorer, Segbarth is a quiet, serious type off the field, but give her a soccer ball and she explodes like a guided missile,

Lisa Segbarth '81 (dark jersey) in action in Brown's 6-0 win over Smith.



programmed for the goal. A center forward, Segbarth dazzled fans with great speed, instinctive moves, and a hard shot that found her opponents' goal twenty-one times this past fall. She shell-shocked Curry College with five goals in a 6-0 shutout, and poured in all four in a 4-0 rout of Tufts. For her excellent play, she was named the outstanding offensive player at the Castleton State tourney.

Ironically, Segbarth originally hadn't set her sights on playing college soccer, despite a brilliant career in Menlo Park. Attracted to Brown by its innovative curriculum, she felt strongly that she shouldn't devote her time to "doing sports" in college. "Playing a sport means a big time commitment," Segbarth recalls, "and I just wasn't sure I wanted to take that on in my first semester." All summer she debated whether or not to play soccer, but her final decision was purely last-minute. "I got off the plane my first day here, and saw a sign announcing women's soccer practice for that night. On the spur of the moment, I decided to give it a try."

"I wondered about Lisa a little when she first arrived," Pincince says now. "She was so quiet. But her skills were outstanding, and then one day she started the practice of leading the team in a special California cheer before each game. That really broke the ice." Segbarth has made some close friendships among her soccer teammates, and especially enjoys "getting passes off and setting up flashy plays." An unselfish playmaker, she is best known for her deft dribbling down the field at speeds that leave defensemen in the dust, and for her sharp, aggressive moves around the net. At the soccer team's end-of-season dinner, the freshman center was voted Brown's best offensive player. "There was no question about the award," Pincince stresses. "Lisa is just tremendous."

It bodes well for next year's squad that this fall's best defensive player was another freshman, Molly Heminway of Middlebury, Connecticut. "Molly played all game, every game," says her coach. "She probably saved the Vermont game — one of our most crucial — with her steadiness at sweeperback. She's very calm and never panics when the play gets right on top of her. And that's exactly what you need back there."

But Pincince will be hard-pressed to



Segbarth leads the team in a special "California cheer."

fill the midfield gap that will be left by graduating senior Laurie Raymond, who was co-captain and Most Valuable Player this fall. Raymond, who has been compared to the great Babe Didrikson, might well be one of the most versatile athletes ever to wear a Brown uniform — and she has worn many: soccer, basketball, ice hockey, tennis, and lacrosse — in four unbroken years of varsity competition. She is an exceptionally strong and coordinated natural athlete. "Laurie held the team together at midfield," Pincince says. "She was our second-highest scorer, with ten goals, and could do just about everything on the field."

Raymond was also voted the player with the most team spirit by her colleagues. The fortuitous combination of her effervescence and co-captain Mandy Stearns's quiet determination prompted Pincince to brag, "I've never had two co-captains as good as these in any sport I've ever coached. They had totally different personalities that worked perfectly together. Laurie knew how to psych up the rowdy kids, and Mandy psyched up the quiet ones."

Pincince is quick to praise other team standouts, such as sophomore Kate Rockett, who came out for soccer at the urging of her friends this fall and ended up starting at fullback and winning the Most Improved Player title. Of his two goalies, freshman Anne Schuette and sophomore Stephanie Sanders, Pincince claims, "Neither one is better than the other — they're both great. I always divided their duties

evenly, either alternating games or splitting a game between them."

Crucial to the soccer team's success were conditioning — three to four miles of sprints a day to get in shape — and constant drilling and scrimmaging to perfect the rudiments of soccer. "We didn't do fancy stuff," Pincince notes, "but we did all the basics properly. And we tended to dominate the second half of all our games, because we were in better shape than our opponents." Brown's team plays by men's soccer rules, which call for forty-five-minute halves. That gave Brown a distinct advantage over teams such as Smith, which were accustomed to women's regulations, including four fifteen-minute game periods and a narrower field.

While this was Phil Pincince's first stint as a women's soccer coach, he has been coaching a women's softball team for the past three years in his hometown, Woonsocket, Rhode Island. (He boasts unabashedly of their 69-7 record.) He has also coached boys' and men's soccer and, as a player, has been a mainstay of the Rhode Island College men's team.

"Women," Pincince says, "sometimes give a little more effort than men, at least in college sports. You take a guy who's played four years in high school and made all-state — he gets to college and figures he knows everything. The women are willing to learn and are very enthusiastic." The young coach told his charges in September, "I don't want 100 percent from you; I want 125 percent."

They gave it, and, he feels, went a long way toward reaching not only a team goal of excellence, but also their own personal goals for improvement.

Pincince is already receiving letters from high school soccer players who are interested in Brown, including a Massachusetts girl who has been playing for seven years in community leagues and for the Eastern U.S. touring team. "Her career record," he says, "is 74-1-1. She sounds good."

With the 1977 season over, Pincince has turned his energies to completing his practice-teaching requirements for his bachelor of science degree, managing the family shoe business in Woonsocket, and drumming up support for regional and national tournaments in women's college soccer. "It's a shame there's no post-season tournament structure yet," he laments, "because with the team we have this year, we'd be in the nationals. For now, we'll just have to be satisfied knowing we could probably be competitive with any team in the country." He plans to canvass other Region I coaches to get the twenty signatures the AIAW requires for establishing a regional tournament, and then to extend his letter-writing nationwide with a national championship tourney in mind.

"All the other sports, women's and men's, have a tournament or title to point toward," Pincince says, and adds confidently, "This sport is growing so rapidly that I'm sure the AIAW will be interested in establishing a championship." When that happens, another Brown soccer team — women this time — may very likely be a top contender for a national title.

□ Brown's premier women's cross-country runner, sophomore Susie Adams, placed fourteenth in the Eastern AIAW championships at Rutgers and qualified for the AIAW nationals, which were held in Austin, Texas, on November 19. There she placed sixty-seventh out of 237 — "about what I expected," she says. In the Easterns she was clocked at 18:33 for 5,000 meters, pacing Brown to a tenth-place finish out of twenty-five teams. Other Brown finishers at Rutgers were Linda Bruce '80 (72), Kathy Austin '78 (73), Terri Hecht '81 (84), and Margaret Schench '81 (98). Earlier in the season, Adams had placed fifth in the New England and second in the Ivy League championships.

A.D.

Kevin Webb, Seth Morris: Two seniors who helped 'put it all back together'

On a particularly warm day in September, about a week after football practice had started and when all the players were hurting in muscles they didn't know they had, senior tackle Kevin Webb slowly climbed to the second floor of the Aldrich-Dexter Field House and knocked on John Anderson's door. "Coach," he said, "it's too hot to work out this afternoon. Why don't we all just go fishing?"

Looking back on the incident shortly after the close of the season, Anderson chuckled. "I think I surprised Kevin," he said. "When we met with the squad at 2 p.m. that day I told them that their player representative, Kevin Webb, felt it was too hot to practice. Then I said that I agreed with him and that they could take the rest of the afternoon off and go for a swim in the pool. I think it was a morale booster at the time."

For the past two years, Kevin Webb has been the self-appointed comedian on the team, a relaxed sort of person who has operated the release valve when the tensions built up.

"Kevin knows that I'm a stickler for having everyone at practice on time," says Joe Wirth, defensive line coach. "We were ready to start an important practice the Thursday before the Princeton game when I discovered that there was no Kevin Webb. I was stomping around asking if anyone had seen Webb when out from behind a trailer, where he had been hiding, comes my big tackle, a grin across his face that was a mile wide. It broke me up. It broke the team up. And we went on to have one of our best drills of the week."

If there's anything Kevin dislikes more than warm weather it's cold weather. One chilly evening Webb yelled to an assistant team manager to blow the horn that indicates practice is over. "I can't," the manager replied. "Coach Anderson said not until 5:15." With that the 6'2", 235-pound Webb started chasing the 5'4", 140-pound manager across the field yelling, "Blow that horn! I said. Blow that horn!"

In his more serious moments, Webb became one of the best tackles in New England. He had a good pass rush, based more on quick feet and movement than on strength. He had the

speed to be effective at pursuit, and he had the knack for making the big play.

"When Yale tried a field goal this season," Wirth says, "Kevin quickly noticed the quarterback back there, sensed a fake field goal, and came busting in to break up the play before it got off the ground. In our key victory over Harvard, the Crimson planned a trick play with the quarterback giving the ball to the halfback, who would run left a few yards and then stop and throw back to the quarterback. The spectators never got to see the play. Webb smelled it out and broke it up, nailing the halfback before he had taken more than a few steps."

A defensive end during his days at Chaminade High in Roosevelt, New York, Webb describes himself as an "Air Force brat." With his father being shifted from base to base, Webb lived in France, Belgium, the Netherlands, and West Germany before coming to Brown. He's also spent time in forty-eight states and more than a few Ivy League backfields.

Webb wasn't smiling about one thing this fall — the early season losses to Yale and Penn. The pre-season forecast indicated that Brown and Yale would be in the first division battling it out for the title, with the other six clubs looking up. Things didn't work out that way and by mid-October the Bruins found themselves midway in the standings looking up.

"There were two ways the team could have reacted to this poor start," Anderson said. "The guys could have packed it in for the year or they could have bounded back. Our men did some regrouping on their own and decided to concentrate on winning the next five games and forget about what the rest of the league was doing. And Kevin Webb — with his ability to keep the guys loose — was one of the men who helped to put it all back together."

Another senior who played a leading role in Brown's successful season was Seth Morris, a 178-pound halfback from Harrison, New York. Although he rushed for more than 1,300 yards as a senior at Harrison High, Morris had a poor freshman season at Brown as a fullback and wasn't invited to fall practice in 1975.

"I remember getting a call from Morris one day," says Andy Talley, Brown's backfield coach. "He said he knew that he wasn't in our thinking for



Ray Medley

Morris eludes Cornell tacklers . . .

the future but that he wanted to be a part of our program and could he come back. We gave him the green light, moved him to halfback, and let him play with the Jayvees that year. Frankly, I was delighted to get a kid with this positive attitude in our program."

As a junior during the Ivy championship season of 1976, Morris was the team's second leading rusher with 516 yards, had 106 yards against Columbia, but still wasn't playing as much as he would have liked.

"In our evaluation, Seth had two problems a year ago," Talley says. "At 190 pounds he was too heavy for a guy with a 5'9" frame. Also, he didn't have those soft hands you need to catch the football. The man playing ahead of him, Billy Hill, was an excellent pass receiver and played more because we felt the offense was more flexible with Hill on the field."

Before Morris went home last spring he was told to report back at between 175 and 180 pounds and, if possible, to improve his pass-catching ability. The weight wasn't a big problem. Catching the football was. So Morris worked out nearly every day on the beach all summer with a quarterback friend from high school, catching hundreds of passes.

When he reported back this fall at 178 pounds, Morris was lighter, quicker, and felt a new confidence in his pass-catching ability. In the opener at Yale Bowl, Morris caught two key passes on the drive that finally fizzled at the Yale goal line. The next week, against URI, it was a spectacular diving



Glenn Kessler

Webb waits on the bench.

catch by Morris that set up the touchdown that broke the game wide open.

"It's a funny thing," Talley adds.

"Seth never looked good in practice and yet he was a tremendous game player. And he was a heady player who almost never made a mistake. He went the wrong way on a call in the Harvard game and I couldn't believe my eyes. It was his first mistake of the season. Seth Morris maximized everything he had and was a real catalyst for us all season as we tried to get back into the Ivy race. That phone call he made to the football office three years ago really paid off."

□ Co-Capt. Lou Cole '78, one of the East's premiere linebackers and a Pennsylvania product from Atlas, didn't take too kindly to the 14-7 loss to Penn in Philadelphia. Facing Rhode Island alumni the following Tuesday at the weekly luncheon/movie get-together, Cole put it this way: "This is a good football team. We don't intend to lose another game this season."

Cole earned points as a prophet as the Bruins swept through their final five games without a defeat to finish 7-2 overall and 5-2 among the Ivies. But the early-season losses to Yale and Penn were costly as the Bears had to settle for second place in the league behind Yale (6-1).

During his freshman year, quarterback Mark Whipple became known as the "Cardiac Kid" for his late-game heroics (BAM, November). He continued his freshman-year antics in Brown's final three games, heart-stoppers against Harvard (20-15), Dartmouth (13-10), and Columbia

(21-14).

In Brown's Homecoming victory over Harvard, the Bruins gained 450 yards in total offense and penetrated the Crimson 30-yard-line nine times but trailed 15-14 until Whipple ended a 50-yard drive by scoring from five yards out with 3:40 left to play. The junior quarterback personally accounted for 35 yards on this march.

The scoreboard clock showed only six seconds left at Hanover the following week when junior Ruben Chapa's 36-yard field goal sailed through the uprights to give Brown its first victory at Hanover since 1928. Whipple's clutch fourth-and-four pass completion midway through the final drive set up the three-pointer by Chapa.

In the finale against Columbia, Brown scored two quick touchdowns, relaxed, saw the Lions tie it, 14-14, and then had to drive 60 yards for the winning score. Twice on the march Whipple was faced with fourth-and-four situations and twice he scrambled for the key yardage. There was plenty of time left in this game — 2:05. Whipple had 1,343 yards in total offense for the season, placing him third on the all-time single-season list behind Bob Hall '65 and Bob Bateman '75.

There were also accomplishments for John Anderson and his staff. After five seasons they are 11-4 against Harvard, Yale, and Princeton, the so-called Big 3. And Brown's overall record during the Anderson years is 30-12-2, which gives Anderson the second best winning percentage among the active Ivy coaches.

The week after the season closed, Anderson was invited to an interview by the University of Wisconsin, where John Jardine had resigned as head coach a few weeks earlier.

□ The cross country team didn't have much of a season, but Sean McCracken did. The senior from Attleboro, Massachusetts, led the field home against Yale and UMass and in the triangular meet with Boston College and Harvard. He also had a fifth against Dartmouth and an eighth against PC/URI.

"Sean ran the entire season with an Achilles tendon problem," Coach Doug Terry said. "But he ran tough. He's a great competitor." McCracken was All-New England in the six-mile, has been All-Ivy, and has broken Brown records in both the six-mile and three-mile.

□ In the NCAA soccer regionals, Brown defeated Dartmouth, 2-1, and URI, 3-1, both at Aldrich-Dexter Field, to capture the New England title and advance to the quarter-finals of NCAA play, meeting No. 1-ranked Clemson (16-0) at Clemson, S.C.

Looking ahead to winter . . .

It is no secret that if Brown is to regain its position as an Ivy League and Eastern hockey power, the defense has to be improved substantially and some forwards have to be attracted to the campus to replace two of the most prolific scorers in Brown's history, Bill Gilligan '77 (68-112-180) and Bob McIntosh '77 (81-79-160). Coach Dick Toomey is happy with his recruiting season and feels that the team's needs have been filled.

At defense, veterans such as Tim Bothwell, Mike Mastrullo, Ted Lucky, and Ken Shepard will have help from three highly regarded freshmen — Kevin Lovitt, John Slonim, and Frank Deignan.

Lovitt is from Pilgrim High, Warwick, Rhode Island, where he was captain, All-State two years, and was one of seven New Englanders chosen from 125 candidates for the Junior Olympics in Minnesota this month. Slonim, from Duluth, Minnesota, was All-City, All-Conference, and All-Regional in one of the hotbeds of high school hockey. Deignan, from Watertown (Mass.) High, was one of the top three or four defensemen in Massachusetts a year ago.

Toomey hopes to skate three sets of defensemen at times this season, a luxury he hasn't had in the recent past.

Six fine offensive players return from last winter's 16-11 team: Jim Bennett, Skip Stovern, Jim Lawson, Rick Scully, Dave Roberts, and Mark Wenda. They are joined by eight freshmen: Steve DeBlois (Cranston, R.I.), Steve DiCarlo (Revere, Mass.), Bob Free (Point Edward, Ont.), Mark Gherity (Minneapolis), Rich Hall (Bramalee, Ont.), Dave Miller (Minnetonka, Minn.), John Rukavina (White Bear Lake, Minn.), and Dab Santanello (Swampscott, Mass.).

"We think we have some fine scorers in this group," Toomey says. "Hall is a natural scorer and was second MVP in the Metropolitan Toronto League, Gherity was All-State Minnesota, Free was the top scorer on the

Sarnia Junior B team, and Santanello was captain and MVP at Taft School, where he came within four points of breaking Gilligan's prep school record there.

"I think we'll be able to put the puck in the nets, I know the defense will be stronger, and in Mike Laycock and Mark Holden we have two good goalies. We're going to be depending on a bunch of young players and sometimes you get burned when you do this, but I do think we'll be exciting to watch."

A holiday tournament will be held at Meehan Auditorium December 19-20-21, with Northeastern, Colgate, and St. Louis joining the Bruins.

□ On the basketball front, Coach Gerry Alaimo is happy, which is something he hasn't been for the past three years, since men such as Phil Brown, Eddie Morris, Jim Busam, Vaughan Clark, Lloyd Desvigne, and Jay Regan marched down the Hill in caps and gowns.

For Alaimo happiness is having harmony and enthusiasm on the team where conflict existed a year ago. It's also welcoming to the varsity level some talented sophomores, three of whom were starting when the season got underway.

"You can't have a winning program when your athletes aren't pulling together," Alaimo says. "Last winter the freshmen had an esprit de corps that was beautiful and they have brought the same attitude to the varsity. I'm also pleased with the current Cub group, which is the best I've ever recruited."

Two of the sophomores, Ray Lambert and Jim Sweetser, have joined Bruce Rhodes at the guard position. Lambert is the quarterback, the man Alaimo is looking to for movement in his offense. Sophomores seeing extensive playing time up front include Peter Moss and Dave King in the corners and Scott Doyle, a 6'8", 220-pounder, at center.

"I know that we are going to have good perimeter shooting and good perimeter defense," Alaimo says. "We'll also be a more disciplined team. But since Phil Brown left we haven't had that good defense inside. Doyle is the key man. I really don't care what he scores, but if he can give us that tough defense inside, and some rebounding help, we will be a good basketball team this winter."

One man who will not be playing this year is junior Chuck Mack of Albany, who went through a series of

leg operations after being struck by a hit-and-run driver last summer while jogging near his home. Mack was the most disciplined player on the team a year ago. He expects to return to school and to basketball next year. J.B.

Scoreboard

(October 24-November 24)

Varsity Football (7-2)

Brown 20, Harvard 15
Brown 13, Dartmouth 10
Brown 21, Columbia 14
2nd in Ivy League

Varsity Soccer (10-4-2)

Brown 3, Harvard 2
Brown 1, Dartmouth 1
Brown 6, Columbia 0
Brown 2, Dartmouth 1
Brown 3, URI 1
2nd in Ivy League

Varsity Water Polo (20-4)

Brown 14, Yale 9
Brown 20, Harvard 9
Brown 16, Southern Connecticut 9
Brown 23, Massachusetts 4
Brown 16, Harvard 6
Brown 16, Yale 4
Brown 16, Massachusetts 6
Brown 13, MIT 3
1st in New England

Field Hockey (2-6-2)

Trinity 1, Brown 0
Brown 4, Barrington 0
Brown 0, Harvard 0
Rhode Island 2, Brown 0
Yale 3, Brown 0

Women's Cross Country (4-1)

Brown 18, Fitchburg State 44
10th in EIAA

Women's Soccer (13-1)

Brown 6, Smith 0
Brown 2, Yale 0
Brown 7, Connecticut 0
Brown 4, Tufts 2

Women's Tennis (3-3)

Trinity 8, Brown 1
Brown 6, Springfield 3
Brown 8, Rhode Island 1

Volleyball (5-5)

Brown 2, Southeastern Massachusetts University 1
Brown 2, Babson 0
Bryant 2, Brown 1
Brown 3, Barrington 1
Connecticut College 3, Brown 0
6th in Ivy League Tournament

by Debra Shore

Brown's John Imbrie says the earth has been cooling for seventy million years. He calls it

The Great Cooling Trend



If Doherty Professor of Oceanography John Imbrie were to announce that a new Ice Age is on its way, most people, recalling last winter's bitter evidence, would say that Imbrie was merely stating the obvious. Some, remembering iceberg-size fuel bills and heaps of snow, would contend that it has already arrived.

By charting the world's climatic record for the past half million years, however, Imbrie has gathered substantial evidence to show that we are now, in fact, in a rare "interglacial" period and that the next Ice Age may not be due for another two to three thousand years. Heartening news, if you take the long view.

The Lincoln Field Building at Brown houses part of the geological sciences department and the third floor is known as the "soft rock" floor. John Imbrie's office and research laboratory are on the soft rock floor. For the past ten years or so, since Imbrie came to Brown from a post as chairman of the geology department at Columbia, he has been engaged in the field of micro-paleontology, studying fossil remains in ocean sediment to form a picture of the ocean's history.

Geology seeks to color the white page of the world's past, to fill in the paint-by-number canvas of the earth's history in a time long before man when only the broadest outline had been set forth. The record resides in rocks, in frozen fossils, in kept crust. Imbrie's particular concern has been the earth's temperature, its climate. How can we know what the temperature was 18,000, or 100,000, or 1,000,000 years ago? What served then as an outdoor thermometer? Where was each millennium's high recorded?

One premise underlying Imbrie's work is that if scientists can determine the earth's climatic patterns over the past few millennia or more, they may then be able to predict what changes man might reasonably expect in the future. They may have a better idea, too, of the influence man's own presence may have on the weather. In a future when maximum food production becomes essential and diminishing fuel resources critical, global climate — the influence of weather on man — may become most important of all.

In 1970, following more than three years of intensive laboratory work, Imbrie and research associate Nilva Kipp announced their discovery of a tech-

nique enabling them to tell the temperature of ancient oceans by examining microscopic marine fossils. The ocean floor is, in most places, a carefully preserved historical record: the numerous plankton that live at the surface of the sea die and sift slowly to the bottom (they are among the oldest known organisms, though an individual lifespan is quite short). Their tiny mineral shells build up into layers and, in the eons of geologic time, a chunk of ocean sediment twenty meters deep can take the discerning scientist back half a million years.

Modern descendants of these fossilized plankton live at the sea surface today, and by studying their habits and conditions at the sea surface (water temperature and salinity), Imbrie and Kipp could infer the conditions in which their ancestors lived half a million years ago. "Look, if you found a fossil polar bear, you'd say it was damn cold," Imbrie explains. "By studying the temperature preferences of modern organisms we can interpret the past. If you found nothing but fossil palm trees you'd say there couldn't have been a frost."

Imbrie and Kipp noted the planktonic equivalents of polar bears and palm trees and watched their migration in the sedimentary record as sea surface temperatures changed. As those species known to survive best in cold water, for example, showed up in the sediment of more temperate seas, Imbrie and Kipp saw forming the historical picture of an Ice Age. Their first contribution was to devise a complex formula in which information about groups of plankton exhibiting similar behavior and found in similar locations could be fed into a computer to provide an accurate picture of sea surface temperatures 18,000 years ago.

But Imbrie and Kipp had only employed their technique to study one area of the Caribbean. At that same time, however, the National Science Foundation expanded its research funding for oceanography and initiated the International Decade of Ocean Exploration. With a grant from NSF, Imbrie and colleagues at Brown (among them department chairman Robley Matthews, Warren Prell, and Tom Webb), Columbia, the University of Maine, the University of Rhode Island, Oregon State University, and Cambridge University in England formed a cooperative research group called CLIMAP — Climate Long-

John Imbrie pauses in front of a wall covered with thermal maps showing the Atlantic Ocean over thousands of years.



range Mapping and Predictions (BAM, October 1974) — to apply the Imbrie-Kipp technique to all oceans of the world and to determine the history of climate for the last two million years. In addition, CLIMAP scientists studied pollen samples on land and oxygen isotopes in ocean sediment to provide more information about the history of the earth's climate.

In 1976 the CLIMAP group compiled their extensive studies and published a map, the *Surface of the Ice-Age Earth*. "We made the first global compilation as a map of what the surface of the earth was like during the last Ice Age," Imbrie says. "Just to have done that was exciting. Nobody had looked at a global view before." This last Ice Age occurred about 18,000 Y.B.P. (years before present, geology time) and the CLIMAP map showed, among other things, that Rhode Island lay under a sheet of ice half a mile thick. "We showed that there were parts of the world which did *not* change and even became slightly warmer than they are now," Imbrie says, "the subtropical areas of the oceans such as the Sargasso Sea. It's like Sherlock Holmes saying, 'Aha, Watson! The significant thing is that the dog did *not* bark.' We know the stable areas." The map revealed, too, that during an Ice Age substantial changes occur in the equatorial ocean. Imbrie elaborates: "That's a *tremendous* area compared to Greenland, say, and a 1° temperature change there has a very large impact on the heat budget of the earth." The map showed as well that the course of the Gulf Stream shifted back and forth, bringing heat to and taking it away from certain portions of the globe.

John Imbrie speaks in a soft voice, jokes quietly, and is always, despite the time scheme of geology, in a hurry. He has served as CLIMAP director and he pulls out a 457-page report and request for three more years' funding from NSF — evidence of his most recent efforts. In 1976 he took thirty-three trips away from Providence — to lecture at Harvard (twice), Boston University, Woods Hole, the University of Maine, Princeton, an international conference in Edinburgh, in Moscow, at the University of New Hampshire, at URI. "Since you never get completely reimbursed," he says, "you just gradually go broke." On his office wall, in that space not filled with such books as *The*

Vertebrate Story, *Jurassic Environments*, *Dynamic Stratigraphy*, and so on, hang color maps of the ocean floors. Imbrie teaches a course and a seminar each semester and supervises graduate students. He is one of four authors of a textbook on oceanography — "in the final ghastly throes of composition" — and he is collaborating with his daughter on a popular history of the Ice Ages.

"In the last million years," says Jim Cullen, a geology graduate student on the soft rock floor, "the climate we have now prevailed only 10 to 20 percent of the time. Most of the time the temperature was much colder than it is now." Imbrie likes to remind his students that even during the American Revolution the country was much colder than it is today. During the winter at Valley Forge soldiers dragged cannons across a frozen New York harbor. "The Pilgrims picked a bad time to come over," he says.

We are now in an interglacial period, according to Imbrie, a rather unusual time in the earth's history. "These periods last ten, twelve, maybe thirteen thousand years and then the ice starts to come back. And," Imbrie adds, "we have been in our present climate for about that length of time." One key factor in the future of weather, and an as-yet-unknown quantity, is man. "We don't know what man's influence on the climate will be," Cullen observes, "whether man's efforts through the burning of fossil fuels will change the atmospheric insulation [what has become known as the 'greenhouse effect'].

We do know that we go from a glacial period to an interglacial one in a relatively short period of time, 10,000 years or so. It seems to take a long time for ice to build up and less time for it to snap back."

While Ice Ages have been advancing and receding for millions of years — in the last million alone Rhode Island was completely covered by ice at least seven times — they have existed as a scientific puzzle for a mere 140 years. In 1837 Yale naturalist Louis Agassiz had the idea that there had been an Ice Age "and it took him twenty years to convince everyone else," Imbrie says. Once their historic presence had been accepted, though, scientists began speculating as to *why* Ice Ages had occurred. What could cause such dramatic changes in the earth's climate that glaciers formed among the mountains in Hawaii and a coat of ice submerged the North American continent?

Some speculated that solar flickering caused the Ice Ages; others suggested that there was nothing to explain. The latter theory holds that in such a large, complex, and random system anything is bound to happen sooner or later. An Ice Age every 100,000 years or so cannot thus be seen as unusual. Though the CLIMAP group has shown that Ice Ages have indeed occurred fairly regularly in the last 500,000 years — roughly (give or take 10,000 years) every 100,000 years — interspersed with warm periods such as the present interglacial one, Imbrie and

A chunk of ocean sediment containing thousands of fossil plankton used in CLIMAP research.



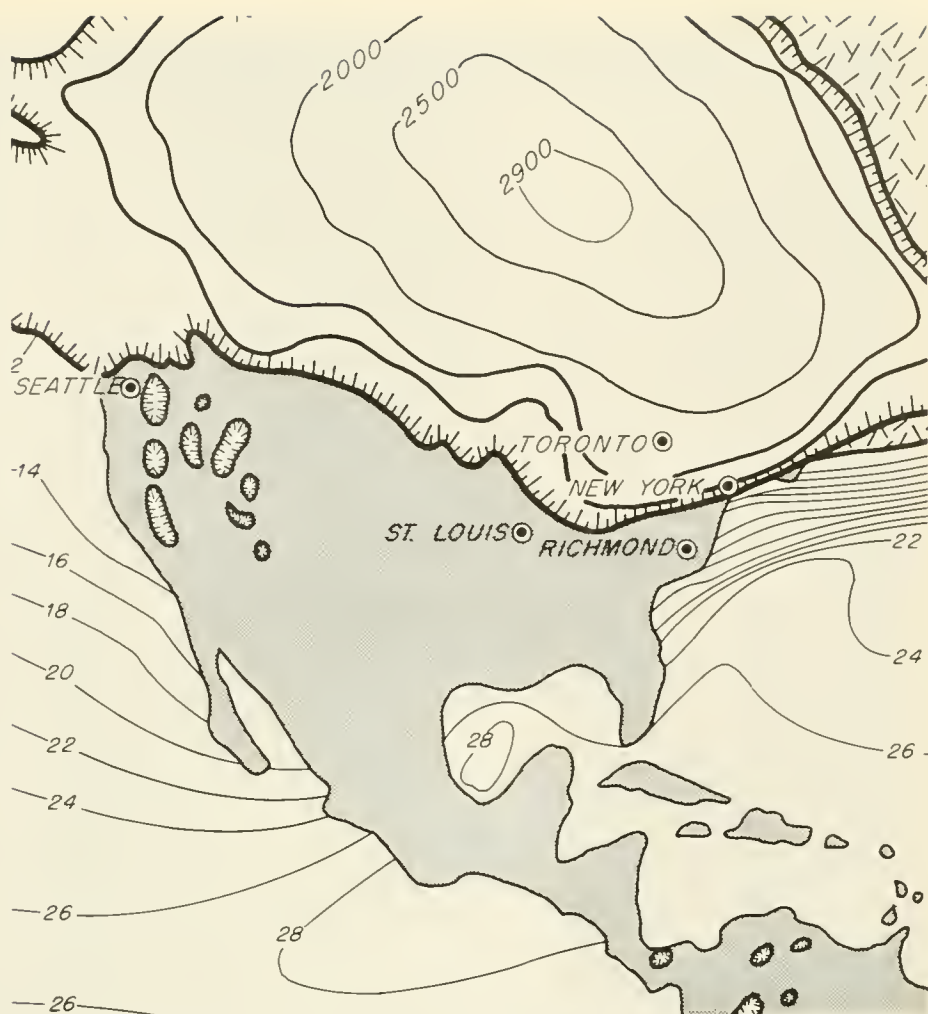
his colleagues were still not able to figure out why these Ice Ages came and went.

Long before the beginning of this Ice Age debate, however, Sir Isaac Newton noted that the mutual gravitational pull of the planets disturbs their individual orbits. Jupiter's movement in consort with the other planets ever so slightly distorts that of the Earth and so on. Astronomers have since calculated these perturbations in planetary orbits, and in the early part of this century a German scientist suggested that changes in the earth's orbit might trigger the Ice Ages. "This theory is a good one," Imbrie explains, "because it can be tested. The key is how frequently Ice Ages might come." Sure enough, last December Imbrie, with J. D. Hays of Columbia's Lamont-Doherty Geological Observatory and N. J. Shackleton of Cambridge University, published a paper in *Science* magazine showing that for the last 500,000 years, at least, the major Ice Ages have followed variations in the earth's orbit. Their findings constitute the strongest evidence to date that the orbital theory is correct. Even so, all the answers are not yet in.

Assuming that changes in the earth's orbit — the axial tilt and precession of the equinoxes — do trigger major climatic changes, how does that mechanism work? "We know the murderer," Imbrie says, displaying, perhaps, a predilection for Holmesian language in scientific inquiry, "but *how* did this crime of the Ice Age get committed? We want to discover where the climate cools first, where the cooling begins. Perhaps that will tell us that some region of the earth is the pushbutton that starts the machine. In our 1976 paper we pointed out that the Antarctic Ocean cools before ice sheets grow in the northern hemisphere and this may be leading the system, but there may be other areas we haven't looked at. It's a big globe."

Finally, Imbrie says, he plans to examine the longer record of the earth's climate, to look back over the last five million years. "As we look at older records of climate, the orbital theory doesn't seem to explain climate changes." As we go back in time, Imbrie explains, the Ice Ages do not seem to correspond as well to variations in the earth's orbit (which astronomers assume have been constant).

Imbrie explains the relatively sud-



den responsiveness of the earth in the last half million years to these orbital changes this way: "We think of the earth as a receiving instrument, as a radio, picking up a celestial signal, responding to an impetus. The earth as a receiving device has become more sensitive to these signals, to the orbital impetus — that's the general hypothesis that we're using. We're encouraged that for a very long period of time the earth has been cooling — for seventy million years. The Great Cooling Trend, we call it. That trend is associated with the drifting of the continents toward the poles and we believe that the cooling trend is caused by the drifting. Antarctica used to be joined to Africa. It broke away and moved to its present position at the South Pole. Now it cools the climate from there. Our theory is that the gradual accumulation of this ice makes the system somewhat more sensitive; it tunes the radio reception. That's the sort of thing we're following up."

This illustration shows North America during the last major glaciation 18,000 years ago. The figures in the top half of the illustration show the depth (in feet) of the ice. The figures in the lower half are ocean temperatures. The illustration appeared in the March 19, 1976, issue of *Science* magazine (Vol. 191) and is used through the courtesy of the editors and Andrew McIntyre, CLIMAP. (Copyright 1976 by the American Association for the Advancement of Science.)

On the road with the president

By Robert M. Rhodes

Howard Swearer seems to be absolutely without pretense — a man who can warmly greet total strangers, smile through what must seem to be endless cocktail-party chatter, and keep his cool when challenged in an open meeting about some aspect of University policy.

These, of course, are marvelous traits for a University president — particularly one who is new on the job and must therefore be on the road often, meeting alumni and other friends of Brown, and even more particularly, perhaps, one who is president of a university about to launch a major capital campaign.

All the Swearer traits were in ample evidence in October on a trip to Washington and Philadelphia, where he attended receptions given by the local alumni clubs, was the guest of honor at two dinners attended by local alumni leaders, and visited with several alumni whom Brown's Development Office regards both as major gift prospects and as possible workers in the upcoming campaign. Mr. Swearer had already been introduced to Providence, New York, and Boston-area alumni at similar events in those cities. The Washington-Philadelphia trip was the first of several this academic year that will take him to cities across the nation.

Planning for a presidential trip — even only a forty-eight-hour one like this — begins weeks in advance, since it must involve not only Mr. Swearer's schedule, but those of the people in Washington and Philadelphia who will do the advance work there. By Monday, October 3, three days before departure, Director of Alumni Relations Jon C. Keates '66 looked harried as he and As-



Photographed by John Forasté



Howard Swearer (left, foreground) spoke to Washington alumni in the flag-filled "great hall" of the Folger Shakespeare Library. Washington Brown Club President Kathe Anderson is in the right foreground.



Standing in the doorway at the close of the Washington reception, the president talks with former Bucknell President Charles Watts '45.

sociate Director of Development Andrew Parker, who was coordinating the Development aspects of the trip, walked over to University Hall for a final check with Mr. Swearer on all the details. The president, who likes to pull down his tie and unbutton his top shirt button when he is "off camera," looked very much like a man ready for some relaxation at home rather than another trip.

But he was all smiles on Thursday morning when, he, Keates, Parker, and I climbed in a colleague's car for the trip to Green Airport. On the way, Mr. Swearer tried out a couple of jokes on us. He didn't use them that night.

In Washington, the president took a cab directly to Washington's famous Sans Souci restaurant for a luncheon date with a member of the class of '52. Keates had an appointment at the Council for Advancement and Support of Education. Andy Parker and I walked to Duke Zeibart's restaurant for lunch with Ed Levin '65, a Washington attorney, who handled the arrangements for that evening's dinner, and Tony Gould '64, a Washington banker who is one of the most active National Alumni Schools Program workers in the Washington area.

We didn't see the president again until evening. In mid-afternoon he had an appointment with a member of the class of 1922.

Over the doorway into the magnificent Exhibition Hall of the Folger Shakespeare

Library on Washington's Capitol Hill is this inscription: "I shower a welcome on ye, welcome all — Shakespeare." This was the location (picture, previous page) for the Washington reception for Howard Swearer and his wife, Jan, who had flown down from Providence that afternoon. About 200 alumni — including recent graduates far out of proportion to their numbers in the alumni body — dropped by for some wine and cheese and a chance to see and hear Brown's fifteenth president. Mr. Swearer circulates easily on these occasions. Actually he doesn't have to circulate: every time I looked his way, he was in the same spot, but was talking with different people.

After about an hour, Kathe M. Anderson '72, president of the Washington Brown Club, which was the host for the party, attempted — unsuccessfully — to get everyone's attention, and introduced the president.

Howard Swearer's message on occasions such as this is pretty much what you might expect from a university president — it is not, after all, the setting for a memorable state paper. He talked about Brown's "quite remarkable students — sophisticated, poised, able to have a good time." He talked about the high quality of the faculty, a favorite theme of his, and of the absolute necessity of maintaining its quality; he talked about the increasing encroachment of government at all levels on the freedom of universities; and he talked about Brown's commitment to increase the



The next morning Mr. Swearer had breakfast (above) with Judge Theodore Newman and Wallace Terry.





Arrival in Philadelphia (below): Alumni Relations Director Jon Keates and the Swearers.



In Washington, the Swearers paid a call on W. Randolph Burgess at his Georgetown home.





In Philadelphia, a sign points the way. The president was hardly in the door before he was talking with alumni.



Lest we forget: A Pembroke banner was also hanging in Philadelphia.

opportunities it offers to minority students. When he had finished his brief remarks, he was warmly applauded, even by those at the far end of the long hall who could not hear him. Alumni affairs are like that.

After his talk the president was once again surrounded by alumni, and the conversation continued as he moved slowly toward the doorway of the great hall. At the door, he paused briefly to talk with one person and suddenly found himself shaking hands with the departing guests — much like a minister on Sunday morning. I thought of his frequent references to his "Midwestern Bible Belt upbringing."

After the reception we moved to the Hyatt Regency, where Ed Levin had arranged a small dinner party for the Swearers and some of the Washington alumni who are active in alumni, fund-raising, and NASP activities. Mr. Swearer spoke again briefly, particularly emphasizing Brown's intention to increase its minority enrollment.

In the cab after the dinner, the president, visibly weary, pulled down his tie. He and his wife talked about how the day had gone, and then returned to a conversation begun in the cab on the way to the Folger Library: which social invitations to accept among the almost endless number they receive.

On trips such as this, Howard Swearer may even have breakfast appointments and he did this particular Friday morning in Washington. At 8

a.m., he arrived at the DuPont Plaza Hotel to meet with Wallace Terry '59, Frederick Douglass Professor of Communications at Howard University and a new trustee of Brown; and Theodore R. Newman, Jr. '55, chief judge of the District of Columbia Court of Appeals, the first black judge to head the equivalent of a state supreme court and the highest ranking black judge in the nation outside the federal court system. Terry, recently named the chairman of the Corporation's Committee on Minority Affairs, and Newman had been present at a minority alumni meeting in New York last April, and they met with Mr. Swearer in Washington to continue discussions on how Brown can fulfill its pledge to minorities.

After the breakfast meeting, the Swearers drove to Georgetown to the home of W. Randolph Burgess '12 and Mrs. Burgess. (Burgess was Undersecretary of the Treasury under President Eisenhower and later was Ambassador to NATO.) That was followed by a call on the Marshall Foundation, where they also had lunch.

Anyone who travels very much knows that planes don't always fly on time and trains don't always run on time. So it was no surprise when, shortly after our arrival at Washington's Union Station, a droning voice announced that Amtrak train 600, from Washington to New York, was delayed because of equipment

problems. The train left at 2:30 p.m. instead of 2 and lost thirty more minutes en route, so we arrived in Philadelphia at 4:40 instead of 3:40. During the trip, the president pulled down his tie and slept briefly. He was awakened once by the click of John Forasté's camera recording the moment and muttered, "That's dirty pool."

The Philadelphia reception was arranged by the Philadelphia Brown Club under the direction of its president, Jane Almy Scott '57. It was held in the lounge of the Reliance Insurance Companies, where our host was William A. Pollard '50, its president and chief executive officer. About 100 alumni in the Philadelphia area were present.

As he had in Washington, Mr. Swearer talked about the high quality of the Brown students, called Brown "a very special place," cited the University's pledge to increase the numbers of minority students on the campus — something obviously very much on his mind — and talked about the high quality of the Brown faculty and the absolute necessity for the University to find the funds to retain and nurture that faculty.

Later, after a small dinner that Bill Pollard hosted for several alumni leaders and other University officers who were present for the reception, Mr. Swearer returned to his theme of ever-increasing government interference in higher education. He talked forcefully and eloquently on the subject. He was also forceful in his answers to some



Host Bill Pollard (to the left of the sign) introduced the Swearers.

tough questions about the University's policy on minority admissions. His listeners were obviously impressed.

When we returned to the Philadelphia Hilton on the Penn campus where we were staying, the Swearers joined the several University staff people on hand for a drink in the hotel's penthouse bar. Down came his tie and, for the first time on the trip, Brown's president seemed genuinely relaxed. From the bar's windows we looked down on Franklin Field where Brown and Penn were playing soccer. Shortly after the lights went out in the old horseshoe, we learned that the two teams had played to a 1-1 tie. What we didn't know then was that that would be the closest Brown would come to a victory in Philadelphia that weekend.

As I sat there becoming a little mellow and listening to Howard Swearer engage in easy, kidding banter with the other people at the table, I thought about what a tough, time-consuming, often thankless job it is being president of a major university now. I remembered a remark he had made to a University officer last July: "I thought things eased up around here during the summer."

The Swearers left us about midnight and returned to Providence Saturday morning, deciding to forego the football game to get some much-needed time off. The rest of us stayed for the game.

Howard and Jan must have known something.

The president pauses, below, before answering a tough question in Philadelphia.



DOWN THE COLORADO

Six Brown students used a Group Independent Study Project to launch a 250-mile, 43-day river expedition

By Jack Crawford '79 and Andy Sommer '78

Claudia rowed the big boat through first with Tom kneeling in the bow. Following close behind was Jack in the small plastic boat. On a ledge overlooking the river, Andy, who would row the second raft through later, Bill, and Lisa were taking pictures.

As the raft drifted around the bend, Claudia stood up in the rowing frame looking for the point where she would enter Wire Fence rapid. She could not see the rapid because it lay below a drop in the river; all that she *could* see was the boulder in the middle of the river and the plume of whitewater thrown up by a spiraling wave caused by the drop. She wanted to be close enough to the rock to touch it with her left oar.

The river's current diffused as it rounded the bend, criss-crossing back and forth between the canyon walls. Claudia read the currents, waited, and then made her move, pulling left. She was just above the drop when the current sped up and pulled her away from the rock. The boat slid over the drop, Claudia pushed with both oars and powered through the left side of the wave.

From forty feet behind Jack watched the boat climb up one side of the wave, buckle at the top, and

glissade down the other side. It happened fast. If he had been able to continue watching, he would have seen Tom's and Claudia's heads bobbing up and down as their boat rolled through small constriction waves in the middle of the rapid. He did not have the time.

Jack neared the rock. He knew his entry would have to be perfect; his boat was too light to allow him to crash through the wave as Claudia had done. He adjusted his life jacket. Twenty feet above the drop he realized he was too far right. He rowed left but overcompensated. The current carried the boat onto a pillow of water that ran over an edge of the boulder. It bounced off and slid sideways down the drop. Jack tried to pull away, but the current threw him into the wave. It lifted the boat, suspending it vertically for a moment before flipping it over. Jack went under and reappeared seconds later on the other side of the wave. The three standing on the ledge above heard his laughter as he was swept toward Claudia's boat at the end of the rapid.



Tom rows through Big Drop Canyon. Andy is in front, Jack and Lisa in back.

We are speaking now of a river and a desert; a red river surging through a wild canyon; a desolate land of muted grays and browns baking beneath the brilliance of an afternoon sun. The river's beginnings are in the mountains of Wyoming, Colorado, and Utah, where in May of each year a winter's snow passes into the river beds of the Colorado's tributaries: the Dirty Devil, the White, the Green, the Yampa, the Gunnison, and the Dolores. These rivers, anemic in winter, wandering meekly through the debris of seasons past, become omnivorous once they have received the nourishment of spring's flood waters. Day by day, as the rivers expand, they chew at the mud and vegetation along their banks, spitting them ahead toward a sea 1,500 miles distant and 12,000 feet below. Standing by the Colorado's edge, you see the river in all its brutal majesty and sense its demiurgical powers. But if you struggle to the rim of the canyon and look back, you see the river's chocolate mudwater meandering through a labyrinth of rock sometimes as richly brown as the river itself, sometimes pink by comparison, sometimes as gray as a sunless afternoon.

While the river is renewed each spring by the

flood waters that seem to bestow upon it the gift of eternal youth, the surrounding walls of rock preside over the landscape with the dignified beauty of decay. The river sculpted these brooding monuments, beginning millions of years ago when it was flush with the plateau that now lies above. Tectonic movement pressed the land upward, and the river fell away from what was then an alluvial plain, cutting its bed deeper and deeper through the layers of limestone, sandstone, and shale; thus the desert; thus the canyon walls.

The six of us, Tom Beckett '79, Claudia Lewis '79, Lisa Van Dusen '77, Bill Bernstein '78, Jack Crawford, and Andy Sommer, participated in a Group Independent Study Project (GISP) last spring in which we explored the history of the Colorado River Basin as part of our preparation for a 250-mile, forty-three-day river expedition last summer. We familiarized ourselves with the history of the people who inhabited the region (Indians, explorers, Mormons, cowboys, prospectors, dam builders, and river runners), in particular, the ways in which they used the river, in the hope that this knowledge would provide



The Colorado Six at the point of departure at Sand Wash on the Green River in Utah: from left, Andy, Lisa, Jack, Tom, Claudia, and Bill.

us with a backdrop for our own experience. A. Hunter Dupree, George Littlefield Professor of American History, guided us with patience and skill through the vast literature dealing with the area.

What evolved from our study was an understanding that much of the history of southeastern Utah, or indeed, the American West, was generated by tensions between the myths that drew men to the area and the realities of an often hostile environment that shaped their lives. Men went west in search of the elusive Garden, but what they found, in the Southwest at least, was a desert divided in half by a river too inaccessible to provide an adequate supply of water, too wild to provide a means of transportation. Modern technology has enabled man to alter the flow of the river, yet he cannot control the cycles of nature. The Southwest is presently experiencing the worst drought it has seen in several decades; for lack of water, once-tilled lands now lie fallow; cattle ranchers are forced to kill off their herds; and throughout the West, rationing is the order of the day. Man has learned to extract power through hydroelectric dams, but he has not yet been able to control his need for energy. Today the myth of unlimited growth confronts the reality of limited resources.

"Baths replaced yesterday's dirt with fresh dirt."





In Canyonlands National Park in southeastern Utah, Jack, Claudia, Lisa, and Tom hike toward the center of the Maze.

During the months that preceded the trip, our minds wandered off to a river and a desert that most of us had never seen. Tom, who masterminded the project and was to be our leader on the river, was the only one who knew the area well; he had been a boatman on commercial trips for the previous six summers. For as long as he had been guiding people through the canyons, he had dreamed of making an extended trip with friends. His memories and the reading we did that semester shaped a group mythology through which we projected ourselves into the canyons we only knew by name: Desolation, Gray, Stillwater, Labyrinth, and Cataract. We envisioned life on the river as something like this: discussions over breakfast about what lay ahead; mornings negotiating boiling white water; lunches in the shade of a juniper tree; afternoons reading and writing in caves that would shelter us from the blistering sun; late dinners a few miles downstream with discussions linking our GISP studies with what we had experienced that day. Always there, too, was the fear that an accident would require someone to make a fifty-mile hike or float to summon a helicopter. And always there was the suspicion that such a long trip would create tensions that no friendship could survive.

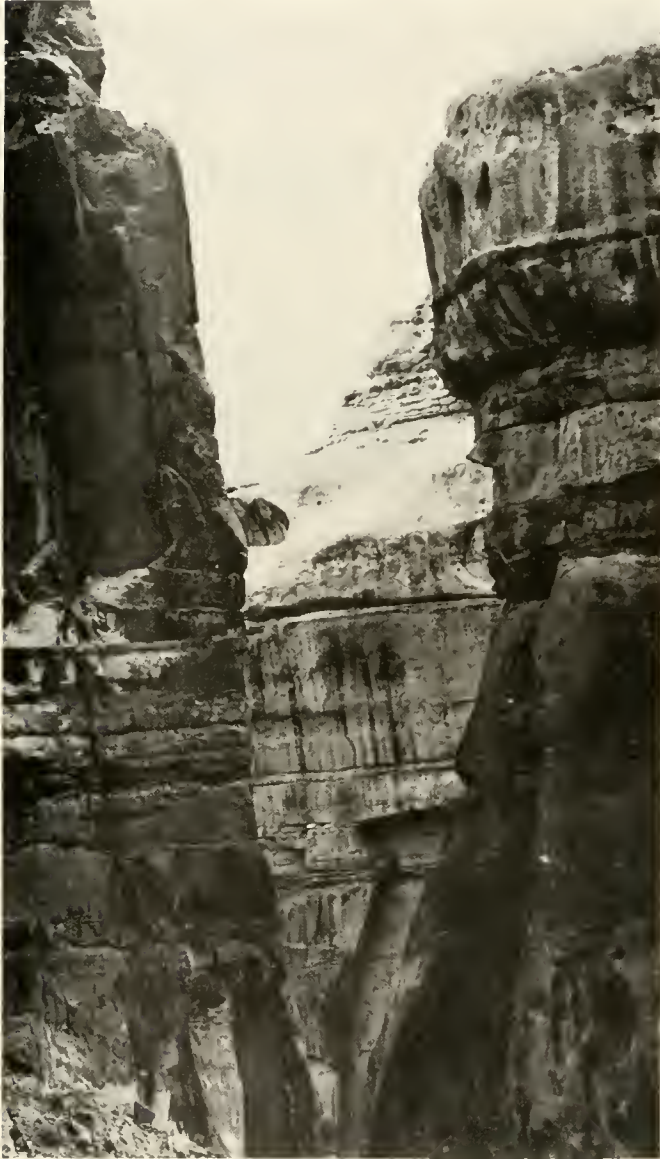
In early July, when we loaded nearly a ton of food and gear onto the boats and headed downstream, we

quickly discovered that our lives would be different from what we had anticipated. Each morning, as the sun rose over the rimrock, the heat blasted us out of our sleeping bags, driving us into the mudwater. Our baths were perhaps nothing more than an opportunity to replace yesterday's dirt with fresh dirt. Leisurely breakfast discussions proved impossible; after Grape Nuts and dried eggs came the daily responsibilities of washing dishes, packing and pumping the boats, and largely unsuccessful attempts at outsmarting catfish. Often, when traveling the river, we were forced to row against upcanyon winds, which pushed us back in the direction from which we had come, or to float for days on end through stretches of flatwater. There were days when we did not venture onto the river at all, but instead hiked up side canyons through heat that exceeded 100 degrees in order to see the area's geological treasures.

Each morning we resolved to set up our next camp before the sun set behind the canyon walls, but there was too much to see and do, and so we generally cooked and ate dinner in the dark. After the first week, these resolutions became a ritualized joke. By day's end we were usually too exhausted to sustain a discussion about the history and geology of the part of the river through which we had just passed. And even if we had had the energy, we lacked the inclination; we

realized that the conceptions we developed each day would be shattered by the experiences of the next.

The canyons had been our home for more than a month. And now we stood on the rim, a thousand feet above the river, looking back through the moonlight. Without speaking, we passed around a canteen, already aware that we could not entirely slake our thirst; the water we carried on our back might have to last us for three days. Tonight we would hike through the sandstone spires of the Doll House and



Canyon walls in the Maze — as seen from the students' camp atop a dry waterfall.

camp at the desert's edge.

The next morning, we woke with first light and over a dry breakfast we studied the contour maps. We had heard that of the 100 or so people a year who visited our destination, the Maze, only a handful entered on the side that we would. Reading the maps, we could understand why: six miles from the nearest guaranteed source of water, cut 600 feet into a shadeless wasteland, lay the Maze, fifty square miles of interlocking canyons. Its sheer cliffs offered no obvious point of entry. All we knew was that just north of Lizard's Rock, we could hope to find a cairn marking a negotiable descent.

We shouldered our packs and struck out together across the desert. The land was burnt brown by the sun and freckled with cactus and junipers. Even in the early morning, the sun's glare cast all the landscape's colors into the same washed-out hue. Within an hour, the six of us were strung out along the trail. The person in the lead stopped and waited for the group to re-assemble. Bill pulled a water jug from his pack and passed it around. We watched each other drink. In a private way, each of us felt that the swallows of another deprived us, and that our own deprived the others.

After a few moments, we pressed on. Throughout the day, the pattern continued: scattering along the trail, stopping, waiting, and drinking when we were together once again. All of us enjoyed hiking at our own pace, enjoyed the solitude when the person ahead passed out of sight around a bend; all of us felt, too, that perhaps we should be hiking closer together. And in those quiet moments when we were bound together by nothing more than our common thirst and solitude, we thought about the slim prospect of discovering a spring in the Maze.

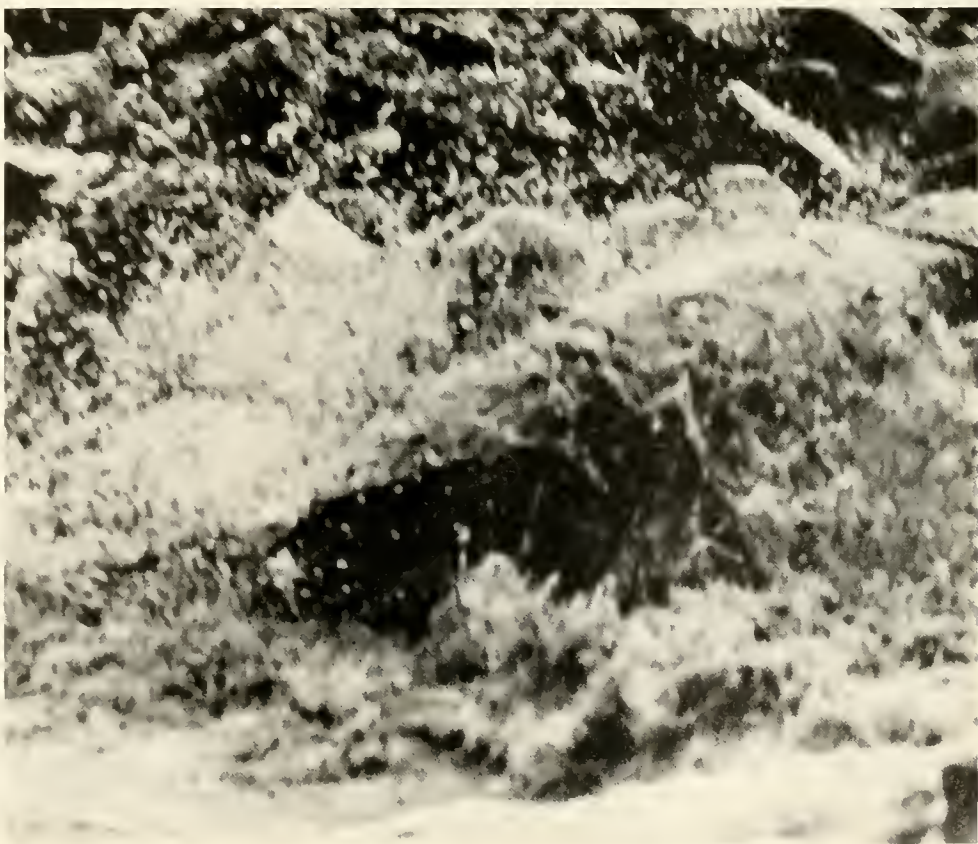
By late afternoon, we reached Lizard's Rock. We could see for sixty miles in all directions; in the distance were the La Sal mountains; closer, Ellaterite Butte, Cleopatra's Chair, the Chocolate Drops; and a few hundred yards away, the Maze. The landscape's colors, whitewashed by the sun only a few hours before, began to bleed back to life. We started walking toward the canyons, spreading out along the rim in search of the cairn. After a few minutes we heard Claudia shouting. She had found it.

Descending from one empty plunge pool to the next, we entered the Maze. As we skirted along narrow sandstone ledges, our bodies pressed against the cliffs, Lisa noticed tiny green sprouts growing out of a dirt-filled crack. She pointed them out, and we all acknowledged them, but for the moment we failed to recognize their significance. We dropped off the ledge into a dry spillway. At the bottom, around the corner, there was a clump of bushes, and behind them, a pool of spring water. We threw off our packs, lay down, and dunked our heads in the water. We watched the tadpoles swimming along the bottom as we drank.



The explorers pause above the Maze before starting their descent. Ellaterite Butte is in the background.

*Jack and Tom crash through
a wall of water in Mile Long
Rapid in the Colorado's
Cataract Canyon.*



**Photographs by Lisa Van Dusen
and others**

Opera

David Gockley '65 — with the help of two other Brown alumni — has transformed the Houston Grand Opera into a company of international renown

By Debra Shore

David Gockley '65 is the kind of guy who can wink at you and flash a dazzling smile as he passes you on the street, leaving you flustered, and flattered, and wondering what just happened to you. (That *was* a wink, wasn't it?) Gockley has used this same smooth charm during his five years as general director of the Houston Grand Opera to woo, and win, the unsuspecting hearts of hundreds, first in Houston and now, increasingly, across the nation. With a healthy dollop of business acumen and a fine measure of artistic vision, Gockley has mixed his own particular operatic brew, such that his ever-growing audiences find themselves startled, and beguiled, and wondering what has happened to them. (That *was* an opera, wasn't it?)

Since David Gockley became general director, he has transformed the Houston Grand Opera from a small-town operation with a \$500,000 budget giving twenty-seven performances a year to an audience of 60,000, to a company with a national reputation and a \$4 million budget (no deficit) that last year gave over 500 performances to an audience of 260,000.

The Houston Grand Opera, under Gockley's direction, has produced the world premieres of several operas by American composers — Carlisle Floyd's *Bilby's Doll* and Thomas Pasatieri's *The Seagull* — and several American premieres of European works, such as Handel's *Rinaldo*. A new scholarly edition of Rossini's *Tancredi* — an opera that had not been produced in America since 1852 — had its world premiere in Houston in October. Several HGO productions have traveled to the Kennedy Center in Washington — among them Scott Joplin's *Treemonisha* and Carlisle Floyd's *Of Mice and Men* — and to theaters elsewhere in the nation. In addition, Gockley engineered the production of *Porgy and Bess* — the first largely uncut version in forty years — that traveled from Houston to Broadway, where it won a 1977 Tony Award for the most innovative revival.

Contributing to the HGO success story — two other members of the highly influential Brown clique there — are Director of Development Jack Mastroianni '71 and Marketing Director Margaret Genovese '70.

Together with Gockley they represent a new species — the professional arts manager.

David Gockley may be the only opera company director in the country with training in both music and business. He came to Brown from Philadelphia planning to major in engineering, but by his sophomore year he had switched to English. He sang with the Jabberwocks — an informal, highly selective twelve-member group — and moved gradually into music department singing, "which was," he says, "really serious stuff." Eric Kunzel ('60 A.M.), now conducting the Dallas Symphony Orchestra's Pops Concerts Series and then a member of the music faculty at Brown, persuaded him to spend a summer at Tanglewood "with the New England Conservatory set," Gockley recalls. In his senior year he commuted between Brown and the conservatory to study voice.

Upon graduation Gockley landed a job singing with the Santa Fe Opera Company, which, however, has a summer-only season. So he taught English at Newark Academy during the winter. In Santa Fe he won the Lillian Garabedian Award for his contributions to the company's apprentice program and he also served as box office manager and house manager. But at some point, Gockley says, "I decided I wasn't getting anywhere really with the singing aspect. It was a field with tremendous competition and very few career opportunities, particularly in America." Gockley returned to school to get an MBA at Columbia "with the idea of getting back into the legitimate world."

For an independent study project in his final semester, Gockley analyzed Lincoln Center, Inc., as an organization. While there he sat in on contract negotiations with striking musicians who had closed the opera house for six months in 1969. Gockley soon had a job as administrative assistant to the managing director of Lincoln Center and found himself busy, among other things, obtaining liquor licenses for Lincoln Center bars, lobbying for state support of the arts, and helping with a corporate fund-raising drive. A mutual friend introduced Gockley to the then-director of the Houston Grand Opera, Walter Herbert, and after only

six months of work at Lincoln Center, Gockley received a job offer from Houston. He went.

"Houston is very dynamic and very open, with an artistic inferiority complex," Gockley says. "There's a frontier feeling of 'the arts aren't integral. They are peripheral, and for generally social reasons.' I came in at a very good time — not only to Houston but to the arts. The idea of a professional arts manager was just coming in at the time. We began to make developmental decisions that wouldn't have been made in the previous decade — decisions about artistic marketing and sales. We started expanding our program, not only the quality but the quantity, and we began to diversify our market."

If the arts in America today *are* becoming more of a business, then David Gockley is a sophisticated master salesman. Among his highly successful sales techniques — designed to get opera to more people and more people to opera — are an "American series" of operas in English (an English *Tosca* with young American stars running concurrently with an Italian *Tosca* performed by world-famous leads); a free Spring Opera Festival held outdoors at Miller Theater in Houston's Herman Park (where, for example, *Treemonisha* premiered); a touring group called the Texas Opera Theater — "It's a little opera company on wheels," Gockley says — which brings opera to schools and communities in thirty Texas cities and several nearby states, and provides steady employment for young singers; and several productions that, in order to cut down on set construction and storage costs, Gockley has sent touring the country, among them *Daughter of the Regiment* (to San Francisco, New York, Boston, San Diego, Seattle, and Fort Worth), *Hello, Dolly*, and the prize-winning *Porgy and Bess* (which traveled to Philadelphia, Wolf Trap Farm outside of Washington, D.C., Toronto, and Ottawa before its triumphant arrival in New York).

When Gockley negotiated with George Gershwin's heirs to secure the rights to *Porgy and Bess*, he conceived of a production that would treat the work as a genuine opera rather than as a Broadway musical,



The Brown Connection at the Houston Grand Opera: David Gockley, Margaret Genovese, and Jack Mastroianni.

that would use the forty-three-piece orchestra for which Gershwin had written, and that would restore the full score. By the time Houston's *Porgy* reached New York, the production had been revised somewhat, but it still contained a good deal of Gershwin music rarely included in other productions of *Porgy* (such as *Porgy's* superstitious "Buzzard Song"). Of *Porgy and Bess* Gockley says: "It was American musical language and opera seen through the Broadway song convention that Gershwin developed into what may be the only real American opera." The production took Broadway by storm, getting unanimous rave reviews. In his review for *The New Yorker* Brendan Gill wrote: "If I were permitted to see but a single show in town this fall, it would certainly be this one. *Porgy and Bess* was written in 1935, and has been given in shortened and mutilated versions ever since. There are few things in life that one has waited forty years for that prove to be worth waiting forty years for."

With a Tony Award now in his back pocket, you might say that David Gockley is sitting in an enviably uncomfortable position. Having emerged triumphant from the lion's den (and one might justifiably consider raw, redneck, wildcat Houston a lion's den with respect to opera) — not to mention sending a homegrown production to charge the barricades of the country's most venerable (or powerful, at least) arts bastion and coming out conqueror where does one go from there? What does one do next?

David Gockley has plans to nurture, if not to forge, a new form — he calls this "music-theater" — and to make Houston its "simmering ground." He has in mind "cementing the divergence," as he puts it, between opera and American musical comedy. "One of the great tragedies, I think, of our own music-theater culture is that there's only one *Porgy and Bess*," Gockley says. "Some of Carlisle Floyd's works have a great American character and musical language but again, where are the works? I think they may come from tracing that *Porgy and Bess* path — the Broadway tradition bent toward more of our American musical theater.

"Whenever I say 'opera' I mean 'music-theater,'" Gockley says. "I would like to de-emphasize 'opera' as a word that lingers just as I would like to de-emphasize the foreign aspects of music-theater and get to the roots of *our* music. Certainly the situation of US and THEM can no longer exist — US being the opera companies and THEM being Broadway musicals. Somehow there's tremendous benefit in closing that gap. You can go to Chicago or New York and see a good *Rigoletto*," he says earnestly. "Where can you go to see a good *Showboat*? I think that's what we can do here as opposed to what the Met can do in New York. We can get on the track of more *Porgy and Besses* — that's the legacy I'd like to leave."



A reflective David Gockley listens to an interviewer's question.

To give shape and substance to his vision of a truly American music-theater, and to latch onto those works that may indeed constitute his legacy, David Gockley came up with the Houston Opera Studio, a cooperative venture begun this fall with the University of Houston and the Houston Grand Opera. Gockley's vision of music-theater requires singers sensitive to the drama of opera (it is *music-theater*, after all) and stage directors sensitive to the opera of the drama (it is *music-theater*) and composers and conductors well versed in both. The Houston Opera Studio, then, is to be a training ground. Gockley explains: "The Houston Opera Studio is designed to give eight singers and three stage directors a tremendous educational experience through performance and stage opportunities with the Houston Grand Opera. Also composers, designers, technicians — all with this hybrid arrangement. Frank Corsaro, principal stage director of the HGO, is a professor in the theater department at the university and teaches in the Opera Studio. Carlisle Floyd [composer of *Bilby's Doll*, a work itself commissioned by HGO, *Of Mice and Men*, and the nationally famous *Susannah*] is now on the faculty of the University of Houston and he has been our strong ally there."

At present many young American singers must go to Europe to find work — American opera companies cannot sustain them — and the Houston Opera Studio may stem this artistic drain in some small but significant way. David Gockley leans back in his chair, his feet slipping out of his shoes, and explains that a

singer might come from a conservatory or university "when they want to see the real world, but aren't quite ready to be a part of the professional world just yet. They'll be able to get experience here." Eight singers, selected in national auditions, enrolled at the Opera Studio this fall. Each singer receives a weekly stipend and all instruction free in exchange for some work with the opera company. "In so many cities," Gockley says, "the professionals and university people are scratching each other's eyes out. Again it's a situation of not having *encrusted* institutions, so that issues become important, not institutions." (In recognition of his contributions to opera, Gockley was named one of the ten outstanding young men in America by the Jaycees in 1976.)

Part of the mission of any arts organization (part of the gospel according to Gockley) is to educate the public, and the Houston Grand Opera is in the forefront here as well. "Someone called our arts education The Herod Syndrome," Gockley says, "a kind of slaughtering of the innocents, getting youngsters with very little preparation, with teachers not trained in the arts. The arts may be slaughtering their own future audience by not being involved in teacher training and curricular development. I think in the next ten years you'll see much more of this in the interest of arts survival. One performance in a school is not going to do it."

Consequently, with the University of Houston and other arts organizations in the city, Gockley and HGO are trying to organize an Institute of Aesthetic Education for 100 Houston schoolteachers next summer. "They'll learn and study the creative process, some of the great works, and with them we'll try to develop a curriculum that we, the arts organizations, can continue and supplement throughout the year.

"It's terrible to say that most often in Texas the music teacher is the band teacher," Gockley scowls. "Music is mostly for football halftimes. Music is to show off the school rather than for its own inherent enjoyment in later life. Our great enemies have been music teachers."

The Houston Grand Opera, in addition, has plans to commission three operas by American composers in the next five years. (Pasatieri's *The Seagull* was a commissioned work.) So it may well be that Gockley will get on the track of a new *Porgy and Bess*. The portents, as it were, seem good.

But David Gockley is certainly not alone in his vision of American music-theater or in his considerable talents as an arts salesman. As director of development since August 1975, Jack Mastroianni '71 helped to land a \$500,000 challenge grant from the National Endowment for the Arts, HGO being one of only two arts foundations in Texas and only five opera companies in the nation to receive such a grant. He got \$100,000 from the Atlantic Richfield Company to support the world premiere production of

the new *Tancredi* (and secured the world premiere rights for the opera itself from the Fondazione Rossini in Italy); he has, in two years, increased funds raised from private donors from \$350,000 to almost \$800,000.

As marketing director, Margaret Genovese '70 has labored to build the Houston Opera image with such success that when the current season began in October she had attracted some 11,200 season ticketholders — the highest number ever. (Jones Hall, the present home of HGO, seats 18,000 for six performances, the average run of an opera production.)

"When I was at Pembroke I didn't know that I could grow up and become an arts administrator," says Margaret (who was known in those days as Peggy). "All I knew was that I was stage-struck and couldn't dance or sing or anything." So she majored in anthropology and went to work the week after her graduation for Providence's Trinity Square Repertory Company as a general office assistant. "I carried scenery and stapled press releases," she says. After two years there Margaret moved on to the Theater Workshop of Boston for a year, again doing administrative work, and then applied to graduate programs in arts administration. Enrolling at Southern Methodist University in Dallas — "they offered me a lot of money" — she earned two master's degrees in two years, one in business administration, the other in arts management. "I decided I wanted to see more of Texas," Margaret says, so she found a job with the Alley Theater in Houston as director of special projects and assistant publicity director. She stayed there through one season and then joined the Houston Grand Opera as marketing coordinator.

"The big thing in the arts is trying to sell your season tickets," Margaret explains. "You really get involved in classical marketing theory — it's not just a question of selling tickets, it's promoting the idea of opera, of coming to Jones Hall, what your materials look like, what you do for your season-ticketholders. It's a year-round image-building process. A problem in American opera is that Americans' preconception of opera is so warped — of some enormous diva in an absurd get-up with horns and shields and thousands of extras rushing in. Americans will go as an experiment and then if they see something that fulfills their stereotype they're turned off. Besides, it's in a language they can't understand.

"Americans are used to musical comedy," Margaret continues. "It's an indigenous art form, like jazz, and because of that Americans demand performers who can sing and dance and act. They have high standards for someone who's going to be on the stage and then they see some huge diva whose voice is like a bird but who can't move. . . . David feels you've got to have a total music package and many of our premieres have been works that have been *dramatically* interesting." (Gockley himself elaborated in a *New York Times* article by John Ardoin: ". . . We had to begin by breaking

down the barriers that kept people from accepting opera — the price of the tickets, the language of the performance, the theatricality or lack of it, the idea that opera was a kind of closed club for elite types.”)

A good deal of Margaret’s job, then, is to entice “all these people who walk around thinking that opera is fat ladies” and convince them otherwise. “Arts marketing can get pretty sophisticated in analyzing data, such as who fits your marketing profile,” Margaret adds. “It used to be a sort of shotgun thing, and old snake oil merchandising, but it’s not like selling Tide or Cheer. You might find the perfect person to fit your marketing profile and find out that he’s tone deaf.”

“I thought that *La Traviata* was the feminine for *Il Trovatore* — I was *that* far behind.” With his dark, Roman features, resonant voice, and hearty, booming laugh, Jack Mastroianni looks and sounds like an opera singer — and he laughs heartily at the statement he’s just made. “The first opera I went to was *Samson and Delilah* at the old Metropolitan Opera House in New York City and I hated every minute of it — I just wanted to see the building before they tore it down. Then, in my senior year of high school, I somehow saw the last act of Wagner’s *Lohengrin* with the ‘Wedding March’ and I was taken with it. I thought, ‘I ought to look into this,’ so I began to read and study and build up a basic opera library from records.”

Actually, Jack Mastroianni came to his intense interest in opera by way of the flute. A native of Scarsdale, New York, Jack had played the flute for eight years and had even studied with Julius Baker, first flautist of the New York Philharmonic. Upon his arrival at Brown, Jack encountered another avid flautist and, rather than slug it out for the first-chair position, Jack decided to devote the two hours a day he had formerly given to the flute to opera instead. “I decided Romance languages were most important to the study of opera, so I tried to cater my whole program at Brown to get into opera in one way or another.” He chose a comparative literature major and upon the advice of Professor Juan Lopez-Morillas pursued a master’s degree. By the end of his junior year Jack had one remaining requirement: his master’s thesis.

Meanwhile his passion for opera escalated. During his sophomore year, Beverly Sills was singing *Lucia di Lammermoor* in Boston with Sarah Caldwell conducting, and Jack went to see her perform. “This was before Beverly Sills was Beverly Sills, you’ve got to remember that,” he says. “Ten people would come back to see her, not two hundred.” Jack joined the ten, clambering around the fire escape to get into her dressing room. “She looked up and said, ‘What are you doing? The opera’s not over yet,’ and I said something like, ‘When you’re not singing, the opera is over,’ and so we talked.” And, after further persistence on Jack’s part (he showed up at Tanglewood the next summer



Five Brown bears adorn Margaret Genovese's office wall.

with an illegal tape of a Sills performance and ended up carrying her mail and laundry bill back to her in New York), they became friends.

For one of his courses Jack translated *La Cambiale di Matrimonio* by Rossini and the following semester, as an independent study project, he produced the work. The University gave him \$300, and Jack raised additional funds on his own. He used singers from the music department and anyone else interested. Jack Mastroianni’s Opera Workshop was born.

“The reviews were quite good,” Jack says, “and with them I went to Beverly Sills and asked her to put me in touch with Tito Capobianco because I wanted to see if I had talent as a stage director, so he took me to the Spoleto summer festival as his assistant.”

Capobianco, a world-renowned stage director then establishing an opera workshop at the Philadelphia Academy of Music, suggested that Jack work further with him there. So Jack lived in New York during his senior year, continued his informal apprenticeship with Capobianco at the Philadelphia Academy, and commuted to Brown every two weeks. He had planned to produce another opera at Brown that year — Donizetti’s *The Elixir of Love* in English — and had arranged for the Rhode Island Philharmonic to be the orchestra; for several young singers from New York to perform the principal roles; and for the performance to be held in Veterans Auditorium — “a big jump from Sayles,” Jack says. He managed to obtain \$6,000 (and



Posters of several HGO productions cover a wall in Jack Mastroianni's office.

another \$1,000 when orchestra costs rose) from the Corbett Foundation — but he could not, in the end, contain the project. "Prices escalated and we had to release one baritone to make his debut in Spain, and suddenly I didn't know what would be the outcome of the package. I decided to scrap the project." While Jack had been trying to raise funds for the project, he had gone to the Brown Development Office. His plucky manner impressed the staff, and he was offered a job there following his graduation. "I decided this might be the foot in the door to a major opera company that I wanted."

So Jack stayed on at Brown for fifteen months — working to increase contributions from parents of students and graduate alumni — and produced the Donizetti opera as well as sending off a salvo of letters to opera companies in the U.S. and abroad. He also applied to Oxford to pursue a Ph.D. ("I didn't want to be a glorified coffee boy") and when no attractive offer arrived, he went off to England. "I did get one response to my letters," he says, "from David Gockley at the Houston Grand Opera. We met in New York to talk. He didn't have anything then, but he suggested that we keep in touch."

At Oxford Jack was to write his dissertation on "The Origins of Spanish Opera in the Seventeenth Century as Influenced by Roman Opera of the Period." By the end of his third year he'd completed his re-

search and came home with pleurisy. "I decided to try to find a summer job in the States," he recalls, "and if I couldn't, I'd go back to Oxford to finish my degree." By August, Jack Mastroianni was at the Houston Grand Opera.

"I loved moving to Houston," Jack says happily. "I was just tired of the chaotic, dog-eat-dog life of New York. Houston's the fifth largest city in the U.S., but it has all the little things that make life better — like unlimited iced teas in a restaurant and dry cleaners who'll patch a hole in your pants without charging you. The people are very warm and want to share their wealth." (Jack sees to that.) "You can get right into circles that in New York it would take you years to get into. The oil people feel, too, that David is accessible. They call him up to swim or go to lunch, whereas in New York they could never go out with the president of the Met."

Jack Mastroianni is an expansive, genial guy. The day we met he was chain-drinking Sanka and dieting in earnest to reduce the effects of a recent six-week opera tour of Europe with David Gockley. "The idea was to see productions, to find out what the top directors are doing, the top singers, who we could sign to come to Houston. Now, everybody's heard of the Houston Opera and they said, 'Oh, isn't your Porgy coming to Europe?'"

Jack has started annual giving clubs at the Houston Opera — "Last year we had forty-five people giv-

ing \$1,000 or more apiece and this year we have over 168 in that group" — and is venturing into radio broadcasts and recordings. The HGO production of *Porgy and Bess* recorded by RCA had been, at the time of this writing, the number-one selling classical record in the country for fifteen weeks. Jack persuaded Linda Parisi, a colleague from the development office at Brown, to come to Houston, and she organized the Opera's first phonathon. "I can't tell you how many people have turned on to opera thanks to Linda's smile," Jack says. Jack's total fund-raising effort — from government sources, private and corporate donations — stands at \$1.6 million dollars, and he is beginning a bequest program for opera supporters.

David Gockley, Jack Mastroianni, and Margaret Genovese aren't about to rest on their collective laurels. The Opera has received from the city of Houston a plot of land along an undeveloped, rather scummy section of downtown riverfront for the future site of a new theater. Jones Hall, the Opera's present home, is a multi-purpose building that, according to Gockley, serves no one very well, being primarily a symphony and concert hall. "We're looking into building a smaller house — about 2,000 seats — that will allow us to do things more theatrically and give us more days to perform. With the new theater we may enter the area of broadcasting, with studios for recording and televising of our performances." A group of supporters has formed the Lyric Theater Foundation of Houston and several major donors have stepped forth wanting the theater to be named for them, Gockley reports. "The theater itself can have a tremendous sociological effect on downtown Houston," Gockley says. "This little area might someday be like San Antonio [where the River Walk is one of the city's loveliest selling points]. This could be the keystone for the beautification of the downtown area and it might help get people back downtown to live."

Wouldn't it be just like David Gockley and Company not only to leave a legacy of merging American musical comedy and opera, but also to foster the flowering of the nation's fifth largest city? David Gockley is perhaps the most normal-seeming visionary one might ever meet, but visionary he is. A smile ready, he tilts back in his chair, his stocking feet playing idly with his shoes, and winks.

As this issue was about to go to press, we learned that a fourth Brown graduate has become involved with the HGO: costume designer Jane Suttell '76 (BAM, April 1976) was hired to do the costumes for the Texas Opera Theater's American premiere production of Robinson Crusoe.



Jones Hall — home of the Houston Grand Opera.
"Houston," says Gockley, "is very dynamic, very open."

Photographs by Philip Gould

The Classes

written by Jay Barry

1773 Dr. Solomon Drowne's former estate, Mount Hygeia, in Foster, R.I., has been added to the National Register of Historic Places. Dr. Drowne was a Brown professor, a fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, and a surgeon in the Continental Army under George Washington. Among his many descendants is *Connie Morrison Nichols '33*.

18 *Elsie May Flint Neuner* entertained several of her classmates at her summer home in Gloucester, Mass., at the end of the summer. On hand were the following: *Ida E. Arnold, Dorothy Bails Brown, Ruth Wells Bowker, Ruth Wakefield Burton, Imogene Minkins Clark, Esther Greene, Gladys Cummings Kenyon, Rose Presel, and Mildred Stanton.*

20 *Walter Hoving* and *Jane Pickens Langley*, a Newport socialite and former actress and singer, were married Sept. 30 in New York City. Walter is chairman of the board of *Tiffany's*.

26 *Godfrey Goff* was chairman of the off-year reunion last June and reports that the 52nd reunion will be held on June 2. Watch this column for more details.

Domenico Ionata, the class secretary, welcomes news about members of the class for use in this column. His address: 30 Freedom Rd., Providence, R.I. 02902.

Horace Mazet has an article on whale-sharks in the November issue of *Oceans* magazine. He also has an article scheduled to be published in *Quest*. Horace is living in Carmel, Calif.

Joseph W. Ress, treasurer of the University, has been awarded the newly created alumni service award named in honor of the late *Elwood E. Leonard, Jr. '51*. In making the award, President Swearer compared Joe Ress to *Woody Leonard* in his fund-raising zeal, noting that he has provided "continuous strong leadership in the school's fund-raising efforts." Ress has been a trustee since 1959 and treasurer since 1970. *Woody Leonard*, who was president of H. & H. Screw Products Mfg. Co., Lincoln, R.I., died July 4.

Harold Soars has moved from Muncy, Pa., to Regency Towers, 3401 Gulf Shore Blvd., Naples, Fla., where he welcomes visits from Florida classmates.

28 *Burpee W. Shaw*, Springfield, Mass., who retired nine years ago after forty-two years as an actuary in the home office of the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Co., recently completed five years as assistant to the project director of *Patterns of Mortality and Survival*, subsequently published in a reference volume entitled *Medical Risks*. The work was compiled by *Richard B. Singer* and *Louis Levenson* and sponsored by the Association of Life Insurance Medical Directors of America, jointly with the Society of Actuaries.

Jack Heffernan and *Rich Carpenter*, as co-chairmen of the 50th reunion, already have

the ball rolling, and some literature about the event has been mailed to all members of the class. Other classmates who have agreed to serve on the reunion committee are *Dixwell Goff, Ralph Mills, Leo Goldberg, Joe Merchant, Howard Presel, Woody Calder, George Rustigian, Albert Lisker, Thomas J. Paolino, and Stuart Woodruff.*

29 *Charles Youngstein*, now retired, is living at 2929 Mickle Ave., Bronx, N.Y.

30 *Philip S. Knauer, Jr.*, who died earlier this year, is survived by a brother, *Paul Knauer*, 15 Elmgrove Ave., Providence; and two sisters, *Barbara Allard* and *Virginia Helen Carpenter.*

Dr. John R. Laadt, Chicago, has retired from his medical practice and has moved to 13300 Indian Rocks Rd., Largo, Fla. 33540. He had been a faculty member of Northwestern University Medical School, a staff member of Northwestern University Hospital, and a medical director of A.B. Dick Co. "From now on I plan to spend my time painting, swimming, and doing nothing."

31 *George S. Wattendorf* retired because of ill health last February from his position as administrative director of public welfare for Newton, Wellesley, and Weston, Mass. He had held the position since 1968. Prior to that, George had been the director of the Department of Public Welfare in Newton. He lives in Newton Centre and paints in acrylics as a hobby.

32 *Paul F. Mackesey* has been elected to the Providence Gridiron Club Hall of Fame. Paul was an All-East and honorable mention All-American tackle at Brown in 1931, the year he captained the football team. He served as athletic director at Brown for twenty years and then served several years as alumni executive officer. Paul lives in retirement at an unlikely address for a man with his Brown background: 42 Dartmouth Ave., Riverside, R.I.

33 The 45th alumnae reunion committee met Oct. 15 and discussed plans for the June get-together. At this meeting *Gladys Burt Jordan*, our president, said that since she is now living in Florida she would like to resign from office. The nominating committee has selected *Ethel Lalonde Savoie* as our candidate for president this June. The buffet on Saturday will be held, as usual, in Gardner House, and the Sunday brunch will be at Ethel's home. Members present at this meeting included *Mabelle Chappell, Gladys Burt Jordan, Ruth Wade Cerjanec, Katherine Hazard, Rae Baldwin Scattergood, Jessie Barker, Billie Shea McClurg, and Ethel Lalonde Savoie.*

Dr. Henry M. Goldman, founder and retired dean of the Boston University School of Graduate Dentistry, was honored Sept. 17 by the Friends of the University of Connecticut School of Dental Medicine. Henry re-

tired last May as dean of the dental school at UConn.

Connie Morrison Nichols's ancestor, *Dr. Solomon Drowne 1773*, who was a professor at Brown, a Fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, and a surgeon in the Continental Army, owned Mount Hygeia, an estate in Foster, R.I., which has recently been added to the National Register of Historic Places.

Ethel Lalonde Savoie reports that her seventh and eighth grandchildren were born last summer — one to her son, *Upton, Jr.*, and one to her daughter, *Janet.*

35 *Robert B. Hawkins* has retired as vice president of the Zollner Corp. after twenty years' service and is living at 7700 Covington Rd., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Frank S. Read has retired as chief executive officer of the First National Bank of Lake Forest, Ill., while remaining as chairman of the board. "My duties will be confined to conducting board meetings," he says. "Retirement came after thirty-nine years with the bank, all of which were most enjoyable. The most satisfying part of my retirement is that my successor is a fellow Brown man, *John A. Andersen '53*, who has been with our organization for twenty years." Frank Read's son, *Larry*, is a member of the class of 1965.

36 *Andrew Jack*, Avon, Conn., officially retired a while back but is now in the antique business. His address: P.O. Box 908, 37 West Main St., Avon.

37 *Gen. Richard G. Stilwell, USA* (ret.), is senior advisory consultant for the Strategic Studies Center, SRI-International, Arlington, Va.

38 *Muriel Macpherson Abbott* is assistant director, Professional Examinations Division, The Psychological Corp., New York City.

Fred T. Allen, chairman and president of Pitney Bowes of Stamford, Conn., was featured in a recent issue of *Nation's Business*. The lead photograph of Fred used with the article was taken by a fellow alumnus, *James Foote '62*.

It doesn't seem like forty years, but on June 3-6 we will be having a big reunion. It will only be ours if you let us know what you would like to do when you come back. *Ruth Cuppen Lindquist, Jean Gordon Thomas, Virginia Macmillan Trescott, Frances Dunn, Eleanor Addison, and Edythe Cornell* are a few of the on-the-spot planners. Do let one of us know what you are looking forward to doing next June. Check the class directory you received this fall for addresses.

39 *Thomas J. Keating*, retired for some time with a 100 per cent disability pension resulting from World War II, is living at 701 S. Riverside Dr., Pompano Beach, Fla. 33062.

Floyd M. Shunway, an author, lecturer, and educator, is adjunct associate professor at Columbia University.

40 An option to purchase the film rights to *E. Howard Hunt's* autobiography, *Undercover: Memoirs of an American Secret Agent*, has been acquired by ECM Productions of Miami. Hunt recently addressed the Harvard Law School Forum and the Yale Political Union. The second exhibition of his acrylic paintings will open at the Rosenbaum Galleries in Palm Beach early

next year. Meanwhile, he is at work on his fifty-fourth book. His daughter, Kevan, a 1975 Smith graduate, is a student at Santa Clara Law School.

41 John D. McWilliams retired last April as compliance officer with the U.S. Department of Labor after thirty years in the federal service. He's now involved in volunteer work in alcoholism rehabilitation as manager of Memorial West Alumni Foundation Club, Signal Hill, Calif.

William P. Sheffield is vice president of

operations of Van Dorn Plastic Machinery Co., Strongsville, Ohio.

42 Norman B. Orent, Scarsdale, N.Y., has been named to the board of directors of Caldor, Inc. He is president of Jerdo Corp., which has interests in home health care, medical supplies, and medical transportation.

William K. "Gus" Saunders has moved back to Rhode Island from Lebanon, N.H., and is handling disability, life, and pension sales for Monarch Life in Providence.

Jack Newcombe: From chasing demonstrators to pursuing authors

For a quiet, unassuming chap who values few things in life more than the peace and calm of a weekend gathering mussels on Martha's Vineyard or skiing in Vermont, Eugene "Jack" Newcombe '48 has led a "Run For Your Life" existence the past thirty years.

To be honest about it, Jack Newcombe is doing less running now in his role as executive editor of the Book-of-the-Month Club than at any time in his exciting and productive journalistic career. Oh, he has flown to Louisiana to talk with author Walker Percy (*Lancelot*) and to the MacDowell Colony in New Hampshire to meet with George Feifer (*Moscow Farewell*). But now the authors and other celebrities usually come to see Newcombe in his New York office, a new experience for a man who has spent a lifetime chasing the likes of Prince Charles, Joe DiMaggio, Richard Nixon, and Nigeria's General Gowon.

Writing in a recent issue of the *Book-of-the-Month Club News*, editorial director Al Silverman, an old friend and colleague, admits that today the challenges are "not quite as flamboyant" for Newcombe, who he says is now asked to perform "only quiet miracles" for the Book-of-the-Month Club.

"He does this," Silverman adds, "as a reader of discernment (his literary tastes shaped by what Jack calls the 'cliques of the '30s and '40s — Wolfe, Hemingway, and Fitzgerald'), as an editor of understated skills for our publications, and as a low-key charmer when it comes to persuading the women and men of publishing to let us use their books."

Speaking for himself, Newcombe says he is content with having New York City as his home base. "I find that the city provokes me," he says. "There's a lot of putting up with it, but if you're working with books — at a salary job — you have to be here. Somewhere in the back of my mind, way back, I felt the book business would be the place to be when I finished chasing royalty, demonstrators, and mining disasters."

For Jack Newcombe the journalistic chase began in Burlington, Vermont, where he was born and raised and where he covered high school sports for the *Burlington Free Press*. He was paid seven cents an inch for copy and fifty cents an hour on assignment. Newcombe also played football and basket-

ball in what he describes as "an athletic career that was something short of distinguished."

One day Newcombe covered a high school football game for the paper with his uniform on, standing on the players' bench while he took his notes. "The coach frequently mentioned how much he liked my articles but he seldom put me into the games," Newcombe says. "Gradually it dawned on me that I was probably better at covering sports than playing them."

Jack Newcombe became a traveling man right after high school. It was an odyssey that took him to the University of Missouri (for its journalism school), the Army (with assigned time at Pomona College), and then, after the war, to the University of California at Berkeley.

"About this time I was getting homesick," Newcombe says. "I wanted to get back to New England, preferably at a small liberal arts college. So I applied to Brown and apparently the University was interested in a spotty college bum from Burlington, Vermont, via Berkeley."

In his two years at Brown, Jack Newcombe took every writing course that was

available and spent a year as co-sports editor of the *Brown Daily Herald*. He still has vivid memories of Prof. I. J. Kapstein '26. Kapstein was a nationally acclaimed novelist and a teacher of creative writing. "The first serious writing I ever did was for Kappy," Newcombe says. "I told him I wanted to be a journalist and he said, 'You can. Push ahead.' And I did."

In the summer of 1948, while working at the *Providence Journal*, Newcombe received a call from Ed Fitzgerald, then managing editor of *Sport* magazine and now president of the Book-of-the-Month Club. Fitzgerald had an offer: Come down to New York and learn the magazine business. "This was no seven-cents-an-inch job," Newcombe chuckles. "*Sport* was a national monthly, an exciting new magazine founded in 1946 and, at that time, the only general sports magazine in the country. I accepted."

Newcombe remained with *Sport* through 1955, when he joined *Life* as a sports writer, news writer, and editor of articles by such people as James Michener and Theodore White. "It was great training working for *Life*," he says. "I learned to say a lot in a short space. Standards there were very high."

Taking over as head of *Life's* London bureau in 1968, Jack Newcombe learned how to live with a packed suitcase. Wherever the action was, Newcombe was there: the Russian invasion of Czechoslovakia, a civil war in Nigeria, or a rock concert in Liverpool.

Some assignments were a distinct pleasure. In London he joined a group retracing the steps of Karl Marx, who was said to have patronized several dozen pubs in the city. The idea was for each person in the pilgrimage to take at least one drink in each pub. Newcombe completed the one-day assignment in relatively good condition and earned his first overseas by-line in *Life*. "Drinking my way through Camden town," he says, "was one of the great challenges of my journalistic career."

The overseas story that made the greatest impact on Jack Newcombe was covering the return from Mexico City of the fifteen-man Kenyan track and field team that had won eight Olympic medals in 1968. Newcombe accompanied four of these men as they returned to their villages.

"They lived in an extremely rustic set-



44 Richard E. Flower has been named vice president of Donald A. Campbell & Co., Inc., Chicago. He is representing the firm in New York City and in Eastern states.

G. Myron Leach, chairman of the board and president of Old Colony Co-operative Bank, Providence, has been elected second vice chairman of the board of directors and a member of the executive committee of the Federal Savings League of New England.

ting," he says, "but the people were very much aware of what their local heroes had done in Mexico City. Amos Biwott, who had won the steeplechase, showed me his home proudly. It was a mud hut in the tiny village of Biribiriet in the Rift Valley of western Kenya, but his parents had created a separate spot within this hut so he could study.

"Before he even got his Olympic blazer off, Amos had to lead about eighty small fry over an imaginary steeplechase course. Later the youngsters gathered around and Amos let each one wear for a moment one of his Olympic medals. Watching the great sharing among these people was a moving experience. While Amos held court his headmaster fondled one of the medals. 'It is so hard to tell them they can go out into the world and achieve,' he said wistfully. 'Now I can show them this.' "

Jack Newcombe returned to the United States in 1970 as *Life's* bureau chief in Washington and remained there until the magazine folded in late 1972. "Those were turbulent years," he says. "It seemed that every week I was out in the park with a gas mask. But last week's demonstration with 30,000 people in the streets became very much like next week's demonstration with 20,000 in the streets. Washington was also a period of endless negotiations with a group of very suspicious men. All in all, much heartache and very little reward."

After his *Life* years there was a period of free-lancing during which he wrote two books, one on Penn State football coach Joe Paterno '50 and another, widely acclaimed, on Jim Thorpe, and then an offer to join the Book-of-the-Month Club in the spring of 1974.

The father of four children, Jack Newcombe was back on campus in June 1974 to see his son Scott graduate. Now, with his suitcase stored in the closet and his life settling into a more orderly pattern, Newcombe plans to do some more writing ("I hope I have at least two books left in me") and to make time for some of the little pleasures in life, such as walks through the park or an occasional visit to his favorite pub, Tim Costello's. Karl Marx never drank there. J.B.

46 Nathaniel Davis, who is with the U.S. Foreign Service, is currently an advisor at the U.S. Naval War College, Newport, R.I.

48 Earl M. Bucci, an attorney in Schenectady, N.Y., has been appointed to the estate and gift tax committee of the American Bar Association's section on taxation. The work of the committee includes making recommendations to Congress for tax changes in the area of estate and gift taxes and reviewing and reporting on proposed regulations to implement the new Tax Reform Act. Earl is the author of numerous articles in legal publications concerned with trusts and estates.

Domenic A. Vavala is coordinator of academic development and professor of nutrition and dietetics at Johnson & Wales College, Providence.

Charles W. Thomas, who has served on the board of trustees of the Baltimore County (Md.) Public Library System since 1974, was recently elected president of the board.

50 Maximilian H. Bergendahl is living in Littleton, Colo., and is a district geologist with Amax Exploration, Inc., Denver.

Allan J. Dougherty, an investor, is living at 540 Iolani Ave., Apt. #16, Honolulu, Hawaii 96813.

Joseph A. Farrell III has been elected vice president for government affairs of Pullman, Inc., Washington, D.C. He had been administrative assistant to Illinois Senator Charles H. Percy since 1969.

Rhode Island Superior Court Judge Ronald R. Lagueux ruled in September that the musical, *Oh, Calcutta!* is not obscene and ordered the Providence Bureau of Licenses to issue a license for staging the production at Veterans Memorial Auditorium in Providence. "Although it is not the greatest thing ever put on the stage, and I wouldn't spend my money to go see it, it does have some literary value, some artistic value," Judge Lagueux concluded.

William E. Parker is general manager of PFC, Inc., Great Neck, N.Y.

William F. Smith has been elected president of the Providence Washington Insurance Co. With the firm since 1974, Bill was elected to the board of directors last June and made executive vice president and chief operating officer last December.

51 Dr. Frederick W. Ackroyd is chief of surgery at Mount Sinai Hospital in Miami. "I like the city and hope that all alumni who are passing through will say hello."

Henry R. Chace III is president of Party Cupboard, Inc., Wilmington, N.C.

Edward W. Girard is manager of operations analysis for the Missile Systems Division of Rockwell International, Columbus, Ohio.

Socrates Lagios received an Ed.D. degree in administration and supervision from Boston College in May. He is principal of John Weeks Junior High in Newton, Mass.

52 William H. Floyd, Jr., is a manager with the Britton Lumber Co., Ely, Vt.

Peter M. Maler is chief executive officer of United Chemi-con, Rosemont, Ill.

Don Sennott has been appointed a special assistant to U.S. Senator John Chafee of Rhode Island and will have his office in the Pastore Federal Office Bldg., Providence.

53 The 25th Reunion is fast approaching and your committee is fast hatching some great plans. For openers, the University will provide free dormitory space for our group during the entire weekend. More specifics will reach you in future mailings. Please use the class directory, which you should have received this fall, to contact your '53 friends and make plans to meet in Providence the weekend of June 2-5.

John A. Andersen, president of the First National Bank of Lake Forest, Ill., has been named its chief executive officer. He is also president of the First National Bank of Lake Bluff and a board member of the Lake Forest National Bank. His son, John, is a member of the class of 1979 at Brown.

Marilyn Rice McClanahan has received her master's in public health from California State University, Northridge, Calif. "Last August," she says, "I was promoted to assistant director of the High Blood Pressure Council of Los Angeles in Burbank. My oldest son, Timothy, is a sophomore at the University of California, Santa Cruz, and my second son, Bradley, spent the past summer traveling around Europe with his cousin."

Walter L. Molineux, Locust, N.J., has been named central area commercial manager for New Jersey Bell Telephone Co. He had been commercial manager in the company's Raritan area.

continued on page 39

Will Brown score . . .



"Because colleges are often unwilling to recognize a woman's unpaid activities as valid learning experiences," Mrs. Ekstrom said, "they are creating unnecessary barriers for women who begin or resume their higher education after spending some time out of school and the work force." She pointed out that many colleges routinely have given credit for past *paid* employment that relates to a field of study — a practice that has favored men, who traditionally have worked while their wives tended the home. "Women have been getting a poor deal," she asserted.

Another pitfall that Mrs. Ekstrom and her colleagues pinpointed during the study, which was funded by a two-year grant from HEW's Fund for the Improvement of Post-secondary Education, was that women themselves tend to downplay the value of their volunteer and at-home work. "Because volunteer work often has been viewed as trivial," she told the Sarah Doyle Center gathering, "a woman may pooh-pooh her experience — 'Oh, I just did some work for the environmental protection group' — that sort of comment." To combat such a minimizing of experience, the ETS researchers developed a competency assessment tool known as the "I Can" test. The test describes various types of volunteer activities, and enumerates skills and responsibilities that may have been required of a volunteer. For example, the "I Can" checklist for a volunteer "advocate/change agent" — someone who works to improve conditions, programs, or services — includes these possibilities:

"I can:

"— Identify areas where change is needed.

"— Describe the public policy issues relevant to a problem.

"— Identify the relevant constituencies concerned with a problem (both pro and con) and describe their position.

"— Identify significant individuals and groups (such as community leaders, government officials and legislators) who can help to implement change.

"— Build good working relationships with those who will be affected by proposed changes."

Filling out an "I Can" checklist helps a person to perceive his or her experiences in a different light. The list identifies the genuine skills and duties that characterize volunteer work, so that processes and decisions that were regarded as routine take on real value. With such concrete descriptions of their volunteer experience, people can argue for college credit in a specific area, or even bolster their qualifications when entering the paid job market.

While Mrs. Ekstrom reported that more than 300 colleges had expressed interest in using the materials developed by her ETS group (such as the "I Can" evaluations), she stressed that "I don't think it is something every college ought to do. Diversity in higher education is important. I also believe that the final decision on awarding credit must rest with each institution." Brown, she noted, does not give such credit. "I purposely haven't mentioned it to anyone at Brown," she said in response to a question from the audience, "because, as a member of the Corporation, I would be putting them in an awkward position."

Ruth Ekstrom describes most of her work for ETS as "identifying people's talents and helping them to use them advantageously." She and her colleagues employ statistical techniques to determine what combinations of attitudes and aptitudes spell success in a given field. For example, another recent ETS research project attempted to define what qualities and practices of elementary school teachers were most important in helping children learn. In the study, which was conducted for the state of California to help establish criteria for selecting teachers for teacher-training instruction, Mrs. Ekstrom and other researchers observed the classroom behavior of a number of teachers and found that "flexibility is very important. The most significant factor leading to better learning was the teacher's ability to explain materials in different ways to different kids, to adjust the lesson where necessary."

Mrs. Ekstrom says she "can't ever remember *not* being interested in how to identify talented human beings, and how to find the right person for a job." As far back as age eleven, the Bennington, Vermont, native recalls thinking that "understanding that process might be the touchstone to solving the problems of the world." It has remained a "pervasive interest" in her life. Mrs. Ekstrom pursued the interest as a Brown undergraduate, taking courses in measurement and majoring in psychology. Of her professors, three stand out in her memory as being particularly influential in her studies: her future father-in-law, C. Emanuel Ekstrom of the



John Foraste

Ruth Ekstrom: Helping people to identify and use their talents

□ A middle-aged woman who had been active in the PTA and had served on her town's school board returned to college for an education degree after her children were grown. She was required to take a course on "The Role of the Community in Education" — a course which, with her experience, she probably could have taught.

□ A homemaker with several school-age children entered a bachelor's degree program in home economics at a nearby college. She was informed that she would have to live for one semester in the Home Management Building — a household laboratory that simulated a family living situation — despite her ongoing, first-hand experience in the real thing: her home.

In cases such as these, not allowing college credit for women's real-life experiences is a waste of their time and money, says Ruth Burt Ekstrom '53, Brown's newest Fellow (page 6). Translating women's unpaid experience into academic credit was the subject of a research project she recently headed at the Educational Testing Service (ETS) in Princeton, New Jersey, where she is a research psychologist. ETS is perhaps best known as the originator of numerous standard tests used for evaluating college and graduate school applicants, such as the SAT. But Ruth Ekstrom, who works solely with ETS's large research component, is quick to tell students, "I'm not one of the people who kept you from getting into the college of your choice!"

Mrs. Ekstrom introduced herself with this good-natured remark at a gathering last spring in Brown's Sarah Doyle Women's Center, where she spoke at a luncheon forum on women's life experiences and higher education. Several dozen women — students, employees, alumnae, and others — crowded into a small sitting room and munched sandwiches and cottage cheese while Mrs. Ekstrom, seated under an oil portrait of Sarah Doyle, talked about the research project.

education department; psychologist Carl Pffaffman, a "fantastically good teacher" who now serves on the Board of Fellows with his former student; and Harold Schlossberg, also of psychology. She met her husband, Lincoln Ekstrom '53, in an astronomy class taught by the late Charles Smiley.

While getting a master's degree in education from Boston University (1956), Mrs. Ekstrom taught elementary school in Beverly, Mass. She and Lincoln Ekstrom were married in 1957 and moved to Princeton, where he worked for RCA Laboratories, and she took a job with ETS. "While working for ETS," she recalls, "I discovered that a master's degree wasn't quite enough, and enrolled in a doctoral program at Rutgers." She received her Ed.D. in 1957.

Mrs. Ekstrom's special interest in evaluating volunteer work stemmed partially from her own unpaid activities. She has been active in conservation groups, recently serving as information chairman for the Southern New Jersey branch of the Sierra Club. Her list of involvements with Brown is lengthy. She had been on the Corporation as a trustee for five years prior to being elected a Fellow in October. A tangible measure of Ruth and Lincoln Ekstrom's combined affection for Brown is the stunning, two-story stained glass window in the stairwell of the Maddock Alumni Center. It was restored through their generosity.

Mrs. Ekstrom says her efforts on behalf of Brown have been prompted by her gratitude for being able to attend the University on scholarship. "Because I received financial aid from Brown," she explains, "I have always felt a special obligation to the University." She also confides that this makes certain of her duties as a Corporation member somewhat unpleasant. "It really gets me in the pit of the stomach when we have to squeeze the financial aid budget," she sighs.

Mrs. Ekstrom was one of two alumni who served on Brown's presidential search committee in 1975 and 1976. The assignment was a stimulating one, she says, because "I was able to utilize my interest and experience in finding the right person for the job. It was basically an extension of my life's work."

A.D.

The Classes *continued*

54 *Lewis H. Busell* is the owner of The Bottle Keg Store, Conway, N.H.

Robert R. Jenks is with the Unemployment Compensation Advisory Corp., Boston.

Ralph W. Morton has been appointed regional sales manager of the western division of The Milford Rivet & Machine Co., Fullerton, Calif.

55 *William S. Penhallow* is associate professor of physics at the University of Rhode Island.

56 *William T. Brightman III* has been promoted to executive vice president of the Newport (R.I.) National Bank.

Jerome Cline is a salesman with the New Jersey Zinc Co., Southfield, Mich.

Gretchen Gross Wheelwright received her Ph.D. degree in educational administration from the University of California, Santa Barbara, in June. She has been appointed assistant principal in charge of curriculum and student activities at Mount Carmel High School in San Diego. On weekends Gretchen commutes to her home in Santa Barbara, where her husband, *Michael*, is a landscape architect. Their daughter, *Alice*, is a member of the class of 1981 at Brown.

57 Alumnae class officers for the next five years include: *Jane Goldshine Kolber*, president; *Barbara Bythiner Kramer*, vice president; *Elinor Schofield Young*, vice president; *Jane Albertson Weingarten*, secretary; *Doris Finke Minsker*, treasurer; and *Ardell Kabalkin Borodach*, head class agent.

Nathanael Greene has been named vice president for academic affairs of Wesleyan University.

Jane Goldshine Kolber is assistant director of admissions at The Lenox School in New York City. She has two daughters, Elizabeth, 15, and Jennifer, 12.

Alexandra M. Schmidt, Natick, Mass., has been named academic dean at Pine Manor Junior College, Chestnut Hill, Mass. She has her master's in classics from the University of Pennsylvania and her doctorate in Greek and archaeology from Bryn Mawr College.

Robert C. Sleight, Jr. (A.M., '63 Ph.D.) has been named chairman of the philosophy department at the University of Massachusetts, where he had been acting head the past two years.

58 *Kenneth A. Kurze* has been appointed American Consul General in Strasbourg, France. A veteran of eighteen years with the Foreign Service, he will be acting as informal U.S. observer of the activities of the Strasbourg-based Council of Europe. He and his wife have four children.

59 *E. John Ainsworth* has accepted a position as program manager for the Bevelac Radiobiology/Radiotherapy Program at the Lawrence Berkeley Laboratory, University of California. He and his wife, Carolyn, and their three children are "happy

to be back" in the San Francisco Bay area after living in Illinois for eight years, where John was group leader of the neutron and gamma ray toxicity program in the Division of Biology and Medicine at Argonne National Laboratory. Their new address: 15 Silvia Ct., Moraga, Calif. 94556.

Marta Erochsky de Fernandez Longo has moved to the United States with her family and would like to get in touch "with my old and good friends from Pembroke." Her address: 2304 Woods Rd., Wilmington, Del. 19808. Her phone number: (302) 999-1032.

Peter B. Salsbury has been promoted to senior vice president and treasurer at Citytrust Bank, Bridgeport, Conn. He is a graduate of the School of Banking at Williams College and now attends the Stonier School of Banking at Rutgers. Peter was director of the United Way of Bridgeport a year ago. He and Betsy reside in Easton, Conn., with their children.

60 *Peter Briggs* has joined Advest, Inc., New London, Conn., as an account executive.

Blair J. Myers is a sales manager with Computer Sciences, El Segundo, Calif.

John A. Stewart, CPCU, has been named production manager for Swett & Crawford Group's Portland, Oreg., branch office. An assistant vice president of the firm, John had spent the past two years with the group's London brokerage firm, Guest Spencer & Co.

John R. Wielandy is general administrator for the Chevrolet Motor Division, General Motors Corp., Detroit.

61 *Lewis L. Gould* reports that the University of Texas Press has published a book he wrote in collaboration with Richard Greffe: *Photojournalist: The Career of Jimmy Hare*. A turn of the century photog-

the winning . . .



rapher for *Colliers* and *Leslie's Weekly*. Hare covered the Spanish-American War, the Russo-Japanese War, World War I, and the early history of aviation. Lew is now at work on a study of the presidency of William McKinley for the Kansas City Press series on "The American Presidency."

Stephen M. Nassau has resigned as associate general counsel of the National Education Association to become a partner in the law firm of Nassau, Beer, Boltz & Bennis, with offices in Washington, D.C., and Bloomfield Hills, Mich. Prior to his association with the NEA, Steve was an attorney advisor to the chairman of the National Labor Relations Board and a law clerk to an appellate judge in Washington. Steve, his wife, Adrienne, and their three children reside at 7415 Nevis Rd., Bethesda, Md.

62 Norman B. Barstow is a third-grade teacher at the Latimer Lane School, Simsbury, Conn.

Len Charney and his wife, Marsha, report the birth of a second son, Robert Lawrence, on March 16. Their eldest son, Paul, is 4. Len is counsel with RCA Records in New York City. The family lives in Manhattan.

Lillian S. Robinson (A.B. and A.M.) is visiting professor of American studies at the University of Paris this year while on leave from her position as associate professor of American studies and women's studies at SUNY/Buffalo. "Indiana University Press is publishing a book of my essays," she says. "It's called *Sex, Class and Culture* and will be out this spring. I've been awarded a Rockefeller Foundation Humanities Fellowship to complete my textbook." Her address: 42 rue de la Tour-d'Auvergne, 75009, Paris, France.

63 John W. Arata, former counsel to the Massachusetts Port Authority for litigation, labor, and legislative matters, has joined the Boston law firm, Brickley, Sears & Cole.

Atkin Simonian is an account manager with International Nickel Co., Inc., Little Silver, N.J.

64 David C. Deratany is a self-employed attorney with offices at 27 Main St., West Harwich, Mass.

Vernon C. Rushing is pastor of Lewis United Congregational Methodist Church, Lewis, Iowa.

Ingrid W. Scobie, a professor of history, is a part-time lecturer this year at the University of California, San Diego.

Allen M. Ward and Ellen Evans Whiting were married May 14 and are residing at 45 Midland Rd., Coventry, Conn. 06238. Ellen, who retains her maiden name, is a Mount Holyoke graduate who holds an M.A. in medieval studies from the University of Connecticut. Allen is a member of the history department at the University of Connecticut.

David Westfall and his wife, Shirley Spencer Westfall, have returned from six months in Basel, Switzerland. Dave was on sabbatical leave from West Virginia University and was doing research on nerve growth factors at the university in Basel. He has been promoted to professor of pharmacology at West Virginia University. He and Shirley have two children, Timothy, 7, and Alison, 4.

65 Frederick J. Eriksen is assistant professor of physics at the University of Southern Mississippi, Hattiesburg, Miss.

John Fiorillo (A.M.) has been appointed assistant vice president for health sciences administration at Columbia University. During the mid-1960s, the New York University graduate served as regional planning director of the U.S. Office of Economic Opportunity and, later, as executive assistant to the administrator of the New York City Health Services Administration.

Lawrence P. Lataif has opened a law office in Arlington, Va., with Sam Bernsen, former general counsel for the U.S. Immigration and Naturalization Service. Lawrence had been a public defender in Washington for two years.

Ronald E. Long is manager of the Pittsburgh office of Mutual of New York.

Wayne E. Pomiansky is product manager of the polyfibrion division of W. R. Grace & Co., Lexington, Mass.

Richard A. Powell received his M.A.T. from American International College in 1972 and is a language teacher at Stonington-Deer Isle High School, Stonington, Maine.

Charles A. Rohrbach and his wife, Susan Hines Rohrbach (see '67), have moved to 48 Pippin Dr. East, Glastonbury, Conn. 06033. "Chic has a new job," Susan writes. "He's controller of the Tuttle & Bailey Division of Allied Thermal Corp. of New Britain, Conn. We also have other good news — the arrival of a son, Charles Frederick, on Feb. 8. Our other son, John, is 6."

Robert B. Rosen and his wife, Ellen, report the birth of their second child and second daughter, Molly Alswang, last February. "We live in Chicago," Bob says, "and recently moved into a 100-year-old Victorian building on the North Side, which we converted into a modern home."

Donald F. Roth has resigned as administrative assistant to Councilman John Trevino of Austin, Texas, to become general manager of the Austin Symphony Orchestra. "I plan to continue as announcer on the Saturday morning program on KMFA (classical music) and to moderate a new public affairs interview show for that station."

A. Welles Sumner is corporate operations counsel for Studebaker-Worthington, Inc., New York City.

Wendy J. Tuller is a consultant with Sibson & Co., Inc., Research Park, Princeton, N.J.

66 Dr. Elissa Beron Arons is a psychiatrist in Newton Centre, Mass.

Stephen J. Brinn has been appointed director of sales for the Biltmore Plaza Hotel in downtown Providence. The Biltmore, built in 1925 and for many years a favorite spot for Brown undergraduates, is being converted into a luxury hotel and will re-open next fall.

David D. Prior, Newton, Conn., has been promoted to major in the Army Reserve. He is an aide at Southbury Training School. Earlier this year Dave was graduated from the University of Connecticut Law School.

Laurence J. Rhoades and Nancy Pryce were married a year ago and are living at 118 Linden Ave., Pittsburgh. Lawrence is president of Extrudethone Corp., which has subsidiaries and divisions in Ireland, England,

and Japan, as well as Irwin, Pa. "Just got back from a trip around the world, including stops in Europe, Australia, Taiwan, and Japan," he reports.

Christopher F. Sandberg, an economist and finance officer, is assistant treasurer of Chester, Blackburn & Roder, Miami, Fla.

67 Gail Yanagihara Chu is assistant professor of international business at the University of San Francisco.

Stuart Crump, who had been a reporter, photographer for the *Princeton Packet* for the past five years, has been named managing editor of *The Manville News*, Manville, N.J. His column, "Crump's Corner," in the *Princeton Packet*, received a "best column" award from the National Newspaper Association last year.

Floyd A. Glenn III has received a Ph.D. in psychology from the University of Pennsylvania. He is a human factor analyst with Analytics, Inc., Willow Grove, Pa.

Dorothy Gross has received a Ph.D. in music theory from Indiana University and is assistant professor and chairwoman of music theory at the University of Minnesota.

Linda K. Mansfield is working in Washington, D.C., as a policy analyst for the U.S. Department of Energy.

Susan Hines Rohrbach and her husband, Charles (see '65), have moved to 48 Pippin Dr., East Glastonbury, Conn. 06033. The couple also reports the birth of a son, Charles Frederick, on Feb. 8. Their other son, John, is 6.

James M. Stuart is acting manager, mechanical engineering, for Exxon Enterprises, Lionville, Pa.

Roger True has been appointed chairman of the sciences department at Green Farms Academy, Westport, Conn.

Edward R. Van Vliet (A.M., '73 Ph.D.) is associate professor and chairman of the department of modern languages at Elizabethtown College, Elizabethtown, Pa. He recently received a grant from the Camargo Foundation in France to study in that country.

68 Jan Terry Dystel, a 1975 graduate of the University of Washington Law School, is an attorney for Rainier National Bank in Seattle, Wash.

Darryl Fanelli has graduated from Bates College of Law, University of Houston, with a J.D. and is an associate with the Houston law firm of Fred A. Collins.

Sanford I. Jablon reports the formation of a law firm, under the name of Jablon, Epstein, Weisbord & Wolf, in Philadelphia.

Judith A. McGaw has been named assistant professor of history at the University of Oklahoma.

Robert L. Taylor and his wife, Kathie, report the birth of twin daughters, Jennifer Ann and Julie Kathleen, on May 19. The family lives at 12910 Cherrywood Ln., Bowie, Md.

Roy W. Walker is an equal opportunity specialist with the Employment and Training Administration, Boston.

69 John Ferguson is assistant professor of biology at Bard College, Annandale-on-Hudson, N.Y.

Willis J. Goldsmith is an attorney with the Washington, D.C., law firm of Seyfarth,

Shaw, Fairweather & Geraldson.

Dr. Mark S. Hochberg is a surgical resident at Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston.

George E. Levesque is an associate professor at Indiana State University.

Gilbert N. Lewis is assistant professor of mathematics at Michigan Tech University, Houghton, Mich.

Peter A. Matheson is an attorney with the firm of John F. Sullivan, Esq., South Natick, Mass.

John D. Read is senior technical sales representative with Exxon Chemical Co., Des Plaines, Ill.

Suvit Rungvisai is assistant professor of social sciences at Chiangmai University, Chiangmai, Thailand.

The Practising Law Institute has published *Internal Revenue Service: Practice and Procedure*, a 561-page book by Anthony Santa Barbara which deals with the procedural aspects of U.S. tax law. Anthony and his wife, Barbara Davies Santa Barbara '69, reside in Brussels.

Capt. Ted Sienicki, an F-111 aircraft commander, is serving at Lakenheath RAF Station in England.

John R. Thelin has accepted a position with Pomona College, Claremont, Calif. "This is an administrative appointment which includes assignments in admission, college relations, and public information," John says. "Prior to accepting this appointment I was on the faculty of the University of Kentucky."

Eleanor H. Warnock is a linguistics student at the University of California, Berkeley.

70 Judi Rappoport Blitzer has been named vice president of the Chase Manhattan Bank, N.A., and has been heading the New Jersey Banking Team of the Commercial Banking Group.

Robert A. Bloodgood completed his three years of postdoctoral study in the biology department at Yale and is assistant professor of anatomy at Albert Einstein College, Bronx, N.Y. His wife is Janet Williams Bloodgood '69 M.A.T.

Jonah R. Churgin (Ph.D.) has been awarded his doctorate in college and university administration from Columbia University, where he specialized in the education of the professional woman. Jonah is currently director of the Division of Continuing Education at the Bay College of Maryland in Baltimore.

Stephen P. Greene has been named business manager of Valley Adult Counseling Services, Inc., Linwood, Mass.

The Rev. Jamie Ross Gustafson was ordained to the Christian ministry by the Central Association, Massachusetts Conference of the United Church of Christ, on June 19 at Bethany Congregational Church, Worcester, where her husband, Mark, is pastor. Jamie is serving as associate pastor at Sturbridge Federated Church and is living in Leicester, Mass. "Both of us discover much joy and challenge in pastoral ministry," she says, "and we continue to derive joy and growth in marriage. They are really two very special callings."

David F. Haskell (Ph.D.) is dean of studies at Dean Junior College, Franklin, Mass.

Elizabeth S. Judson worked last winter as an administrative assistant for a Peace Corps training project for Francophone in Africa, run by The Experiment in International Living, Brattleboro, Vt. "Now, I've moved into a job in the Outbound Programs department of The Experiment," Betsey says, "having led three such groups for them in the past — one to Switzerland and two academic trips to France. I am still a programmer for summer groups, especially those going to France."

Peter J. Kahn is living in Menlo Park, Calif., and is associate editor of the Stanford University Press.

William J. Kane and Carolyn Quigley were married July 2 in Manning Chapel on the Brown campus. Bill's brother, Gerard F. Kane '73, was best man, and ushers included Theodore A. Oatis '69 and John W. Spencer. Bill is an editor for McGraw-Hill Book Co., New York City. His wife is a graduate of Hartwick College.

Martha Schroeder Lewis received a master's degree in library science last year from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. She's employed at the Coleman Karesh Law Library at the University of South Carolina.

Mary Ann Muirhead, Chicago, is assistant legal counsel with the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency.

Steven S. Robertson, a research psychologist, is assistant professor of pediatrics at Case Western Reserve University School of Medicine, Cleveland, Ohio.

Roger L. West is a senior physicist in The Johns Hopkins University Applied Physics Laboratory, Laurel, Md. His home address: 11216 Cherryhill Rd., Apt. 103, Beltsville, Md. 20705.

Robert G. Zapffe is with the Oklahoma Department of Corrections as an employment counselor in its community treatment program in Oklahoma City. "Have been with the program for more than two years," he says, "but only started employment counseling the last eight months."

71 Drew A. Augenblick is with the Pidcock Insurance Agency, New Hope, Pa.

Louis B. Briasco (A.M.) has resigned as alumni secretary at Bowdoin College and as Bowdoin Alumni Association secretary-treasurer.

Lynn Courtney, a psychologist, is with the Mystic Valley Mental Health Center, Burlington, Mass.

David G. Cox is a teacher at the Cranbrook School, Bloomfield Hills, Mich., where he also serves as a coach.

Mady Gilson is working in Washington, D.C., as a staff attorney with the Public Defender Service.

Helen Higley and Frederick G. Sayward (see '73) were married May 21 at St. Anthony's Church, Newport. They are living in North Haven, Conn.

Edward S. Katz is a student at the Emory University School of Dentistry in Atlanta.

Rosalyn Laudati (Ph.D.) is a psychology intern with the San Bernardino County (Calif.) Department of Mental Health.

Mark K. McDonald received his M.B.A. degree last June from Dartmouth College. He is a resident of Bellevue, Wash.

Jeffrey L. Meikle is teaching at Colby-

Sawyer College in New London, N.H.

John K. Mell received his M.B.A. in finance last April from the University of Michigan Graduate School of Business. He's now a financial analyst with Bristol-Myers in New York City.

Paige R. Miller was graduated from Yale Law School in May and is working for Wolf, Block, Schorr & Solis-Cohen in Philadelphia.

Mark Moreau is a staff attorney with the New Orleans Legal Association.

Dr. Jose E. Peraza is a dermatology resident at the Mary Hitchcock Memorial Hospital at Dartmouth College. His wife, Marcia Allara Peraza, is an attorney in West Lebanon, N.H.

Christine A. Riley, a psychologist, is a member of the technical staff at Bell Laboratories, Holmdel, N.J.

Meredith Ann Roosa and Karl F. Inderfurth were married May 21 at Westmoreland Congregational Church, Washington, D.C. Meredith is a staff assistant for U.S. Rep. Lindy Boggs of Louisiana, and Karl, a University of North Carolina graduate, is special assistant to the President's Assistant for National Security Affairs.

Joseph W. Scott has become assistant music librarian at the University of Connecticut in Storrs, his home town. He had been music librarian at Connecticut College, New London, Conn. Joe recently published *Directory of Music Libraries and Collections in New England* for the New England chapter of the Music Library Association and was elected vice chairman of the chapter.

H. Scott Thomson is a manager at Donley Manufacturing Co., Inc., a jewelry firm in North Attleboro, Mass.

Dr. John W. Thompson is a resident in radiology at the Presbyterian University Hospital at the University of Pittsburgh.

Douglas F. Williams is teaching marine

touchdown?



science at the University of South Carolina, where he is an assistant professor in the department of geology.

72 Dr. Mark Babcock is engaged in the private practice of orthodontics in association with three other dentists in Portsmouth, Va. He reports that he and his wife, Marian, were recently divorced.

Richard L. Buckley, Jr., is transit operations manager for Tidewater Regional Transit, Norfolk, Va.

Shih-Chia Chang is associate senior resident physicist at the General Motors Research Laboratory, Warren, Mich.

Robert L. Cohen, a musician, is circulation librarian at the New England Conservatory, Boston.

Harriet Hanzel Cole and her husband, Alan, report the birth of their first child, Lisa Karen, on Sept. 24. After a year in Cleveland, Ohio, where Alan (also '76 M.D.) completed his internship at Mount Sinai Hospital, the couple is now living at 20A Village Green North, East Providence. Alan is a medical resident at Roger Williams Hospital, Providence.

Raymond J. Dever, Jr., is serving as water resources engineer with Gannett, Fleming, Corrdry & Carpenter, Inc., Harrisburg, Pa.

Dr. Arthur Dresdale is a surgical intern at St. Luke's Hospital Center, New York City.

Ernest Evans has been awarded his Ph.D. in political science from MIT. He is now a staff member of the personnel subcommittee of the U.S. Senate Armed Services Committee and continues to live in Chevy Chase, Md.

Tom Finn is an instructor at the Suffolk University School of Law, Boston.

Martha M. Greenwood is studying at the Harvard Medical School.

Kent W. Johnson ('76 Ph.D.) is assistant professor of mathematics at Mount Holyoke College.

Diana Van Lancker is a postdoctoral research fellow at Northwestern University.

D. Alan Lankford, who is a student in the psychology program at the University of Georgia, is now serving an internship in clinical psychology at the VA Hospital in Miami, Fla.

Jane Littell Meyer is a general group attorney with Mutual of Omaha Insurance Co., Omaha, Neb.

JoAnn Neusner has been a social worker in London since the fall of 1975. She received her master's in social work from Columbia that year.

Ronald J. Onorato is assistant professor of art at the University of Rhode Island.

Anne Pearce and Bruce Landis were married Sept. 27 and are living at 7 Nicholas Brown Yard, Providence. Anne is taking courses this year at Rhode Island College and RISD.

Ned W. Polan is a senior research scientist in the Metals Research Laboratories of Olin Corp., New Haven, Conn.

Nancy Patricia Pope and Michael Alan Thomas were married Aug. 13, with Margaret Anne Power as maid of honor and Patricia Huff Dorer '71 and Amy Noel Wyman '73 serving as bridesmaids. Nancy, who will continue to use her maiden name, completed her M.A. in comparative literature at Washington University in 1976 and is now working on her

Ph.D. Her husband is in the master's program in architecture at Washington University.

Morton Schoolman (Ph.D.), a member of the department of government and legal studies at Bowdoin College, has been granted a one-year leave of absence to accept a visiting professorship at the University of Massachusetts at Amherst. His title there this year is visiting professor of social theory, political economy, and political science.

Gary H. Sockut has received an M.S. degree from MIT and a Ph.D. from Harvard, both in computer science. He's now manager of the Washington, D.C., branch office of BGS Systems, Inc., a computer research and consulting firm. "Two of the founders of the firm," Gary says, "are Harold Schwenk '63 and Jeff Buzen '65."

Alan C. Sparrow has received his M.A. in American history from the University of Rochester and is now living at 255 Mulberry St., Rochester, N.Y. 14620. "I am still teaching and coaching soccer at the Harley School in Rochester," he says. Alan is serving as a National Alumni Schools Program representative.

Robert Wallace, Jr., is a commercial lending trainee with First National Bank of Boston.

Lt. (jg.) Mary Christine Wencher and Lt. (jg.) Eric Schomaker (Stanford '71) were married May 14 in Seattle, Wash. "I am currently doing field work with the National Geodetic Survey all over the United States," Christine says. Her mailing address: NOAA, National Geodetic Survey C171, Rockville, Md. 20852.

Steven G. Weiner, an applied mathematician and mechanical engineer, is a technical consultant with Structural Dynamics Research Corp., Cincinnati.

73 Richard B. Allen is a research chemist with Uniroyal Corporation Research, Middlebury, Conn.

Paula J. Auerbach is a legal research secretary at CT Corporation System, Boston.

Marc C. Bergschneider graduated from the University of Chicago in July and is an associate in corporate finance at Kidder, Peabody & Co., Chicago.

Peter T. Brown is working in Providence as a tool room technician with Kilmartin Tool.

Maylyn Buck-Lew ('77 Ph.D.), a programmer/analyst, is staff advisor for Pacific Telephone in San Francisco.

James J. Burke, Jr., and Jeanne Joyce were married Aug. 6 in Valley Stream, N.Y., with Lance Hackett and James Rothstein serving as attendants. The couple is residing in Boston while Jim attends Harvard Business School.

Susan C. Colwell, a second-year graduate student at the Boston University School of Social Work, has been selected as the 1977-78 Margaret E. Adams Internship recipient. Her major concentration is community organization.

Philip C. Curtis III is an air traffic controller with the Boston Air Route Traffic Control Center, Nashua, N.H.

Eric L. Davis is a lecturer in political science at the University of California, Berkeley.

Donald W. Delson is a student at the University of Virginia School of Law.

Stephen Dull is a candidate for an M.B.A. degree at Stanford University, Palo Alto, Calif.

Peter H. Falk and Margaret J. Lake were married May 28, with William "Buff" Brown serving as best man. Ushers at the ceremony included Stephen R. Dull and Marc Bergschneider. The Falks live at 5 East 94th St., New York City. Peter is president of Hastings Galleries, Ltd., of New York, a firm concerned with the acquisition of collections of 19th-century American art. His wife, Peggy, a Wheaton College graduate, is an account saleswoman and a model for Jaeger International of New York.

William Frayer is an instructor in learning resources at Central Maine Vocational Technical Institute, Auburn, Maine.

John W. Gledhill was graduated in June from Harvard Business School.

Dr. Graydon G. Goss and Terry Ann Tegnazian (see '74) were married Dec. 19, 1976, in Eatontown, N.J. The couple is now living at 1440 Veteran Ave., Apt. 251, Los Angeles, Calif. 90024. Graydon, a graduate of Dartmouth Medical School, is a first-year resident in psychiatry at the Los Angeles County/USC Medical Center.

Andrew R. Guzman is working in New York City as a management trainee with Citibank, N.A.

Dr. Debra Lynn Hall has completed her medical training at the School of Medicine, University of Virginia, Charlottesville, and is now doing her residency training at the Medical Center of the University of Alabama, Birmingham.

Scott Blake Harris has completed his clerkship with U.S. District Court Judge Gerhard A. Gesell and is associated with the Washington, D.C., law firm of Williams & Connolly.

Dr. Henry B. Hearn IV, a 1977 graduate of the Medical University of South Carolina, has started a four-year residency in obstetrics and gynecology at the Medical Center of the University of Alabama in Birmingham.

Joanne M. Joseph is a school library media specialist at Samuel Slater Junior High in Pawtucket, R.I.

Dr. John A. Kalaskowski was graduated from Georgetown University School of Dentistry and is now doing a two-year residency at the University of Connecticut Health Center, Farmington, Conn.

Gerard F. Kane is a sales representative for Lakeshore Equipment & Supply Co., of Elyria, Ohio. He lives in Danbury, Conn.

Eileen Kupersmith is director of the New Gulph Child Care Center, Rosemont, Pa.

Keith M. Lundin, a graduate of Vanderbilt Law School, is associated with the Nashville law firm of Chambers & Wiseman. His wife, Linda, graduated from Vanderbilt Medical School and is a resident there in child psychiatry.

Joan C. Marini is living in Baltimore and is a medical student at Johns Hopkins University.

Kevin P. McEnery was graduated from the University of Virginia Law School in 1976 and is now living in Washington, D.C., where he is associated with the Washington law firm of Howrey and Simon.

Robert A. Pollard is a research associate and a Ph.D. candidate in American history at

the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill.

Lt. Gloria Procopio has entered the Air Force officer program and is training at Medina Air Force Base near San Antonio, Texas.

Suzanne G. Proctor received an M.B.A. from Harvard last spring and is a marketing representative with IBM in New York City.

Mark A. Ruths ('75 Sc.M.) is a geophysicist with Chevron Oil Co., Houston, Texas.

Dr. Andrew L. Salner is a second-year resident in internal medicine at Hartford Hospital. In July he will start a residency in radiation therapy at the Joint Center for Radiation Therapy at Harvard.

Frederick G. Sayward ('76 Ph.D.) and Helen Higley (see '71) were married May 21 and are living in North Haven, Conn. Fred is an assistant professor at Yale.

Tod F. Schleier is an associate in the Phoenix, Ariz., law firm of Sternberg, Sternberg & Rubin, Ltd.

Donald D. Silversen is a graduate student in community planning and area development and a research assistant in the Bureau of Government Research at the University of Rhode Island.

Jeff Alan Wagner is vice president of the lacrosse division of W. H. Brine Co., Needham, Mass.

Candy Doehlert Walker left the Brown admission office in July, moved to Boston, and is working as a mailing list manager for Warren, Gorham & Lamont, Inc., a publisher of legal and business books and periodicals.

74 Donald Bigelow Balfour graduated from Washington University Law School, passed the Missouri bar exams, and is associated with the firm of Lucas & Murphy in St. Louis.

Elizabeth J. Beckhard is a librarian with Dewberry, Nealon & Davis, Vienna, Va.

Lawrence H. Bernstein is a graduate student/teaching assistant in economics at the University of Virginia.

Sarah L. Bryant received her M.S. in library science last summer from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. She is living in Riverside, R.I.

John B. Cervone is an attorney with the Dare Foster Care Agency in Beverly, Mass.

Peter Champion and his wife, Susan Manley Champion, are running the kitchen at the Flying-X Ranch, a 28,000-acre membership recreational ranch in Wheatland, Wyo. They accepted this position after taking a six-month trip through Europe. Their address: Flying-X Ranch, Bosler Rd., Wheatland 82201.

Cordelia Hebble Delson is a graduate student in the School of Engineering and Applied Sciences, University of Virginia.

Larry Elder is an associate attorney with Squire, Sanders & Dempsey, Cleveland, Ohio.

Robert E. Emery, Jr., is a graduate student and graduate assistant in clinical psychology at SUNY, Stony Brook, N.Y.

Laurance J. Ginsberg is a staff accountant with Arthur Young & Co., New York City.

Albert Gould and Betsy Goldenberg (see '75) were married Aug. 7 at Brown's Hillel House, with Rabbi Richard Marker officiating. A Boston University Law School gradu-

ate, Albert has established a private practice in Carlisle, Mass.

Jere M. Hamilton is studying for his master's degree at the Sorbonne in Paris. He recently returned from an eight-week study of the Mandaeans in Teheran, Iran.

Scott R. Harris received an M.B.A. degree from the University of Virginia in May and is now in marketing with Pet, Inc., St. Louis, Mo. His new address: 1250 Lay Rd., St. Louis 63124.

Bobbe Hirsh has resigned from the Chicago office of Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Co., where she had been a senior international tax consultant, to attend Harvard Law School. "While in Chicago," she writes, "I served on the board of directors of the Chicago Junior Association of Commerce and Industry and was a charter member of the Chicago Society of Women CPAs."

Roscoe C. Howard, Jr., is clerking for the Territorial Court of the Virgin Islands, Division of St. Croix. He was graduated from the University of Virginia Law School in May. His address: Box 770, Christiansted, St. Croix, U.S. Virgin Islands 00820.

Gayle A. Kaplan reports that she was abroad for two years, including five months in Paris and a year in Israel studying at the Parden Institute in Jerusalem. "On my way back I spent two months traveling through Turkey and Greece and now I'm living in Newton, Mass., and am in the process of readjusting to the United States." Gayle is living at 211 Old Farm Rd., Newton 02159.

Scott F. Lubeck has received his master's degree in Latin American studies and has enrolled in the journalism school at Columbia.

Peter H. D. McKee is a third-year law student at the University of California, Davis, and hopes to work in legal services.

Ronald Medvin (M.A.T.) is teaching English at Needham High School, Needham, Mass. "Am also advisor to the student council," he says, "and report with pleasure that I have received tenure."

William J. Phillips was graduated from Columbia Law School in June and is with Debevoise, Plimpton, Lyons & Gates, New York City.

Donald Richardson and Brenda Joyce Burrell were married May 25 in Annapolis, Md. The couple now lives in Lenox, Mass. Don is an engineer with General Electric Ordnance Systems, Pittsfield, Mass.

Steve Rubin spent the last year working as coordinator for the Transcendental Meditation program for the New England states. "Through December I am doing research on mind-body coordination and consciousness as a field of all possibilities, working from Maharishi European Research University (MERU) in Weggis, Switzerland."

Craig R. Seymour and Susan J. Collins (Wheaton '74) were married July 3 at Phillips Andover Academy, Andover, Mass. Craig has entered the Whittemore School of Business & Economics at the University of New Hampshire. The new address for the Seymours: P.O. Box 448, Durham, N.H. 03824.

Douglas Smith is an underwriter with Amica Mutual Insurance Co., Providence.

Dr. Deborah F. Spitz is on the staff of Thomas Jefferson University Hospital, Philadelphia.

Michael E. Talbert is a workmen's compensation claims examiner with the U.S. Department of Labor, Washington, D.C.

Terry Ann Tegnazian has passed the California bar exam and is an attorney in Los Angeles. Her husband, Dr. Graydon Goss (see '73), is a first-year resident in psychiatry at the Los Angeles County/USC Medical Center. They were married last Dec. 19.

Alan Wovsaniker is a law clerk for Judge Stanley S. Brotman, U.S. District Court, Camden, N.J.

75 Monroe H. Benson (M.A.T.) is teaching social studies at the high school in Canton, Mass.

Lisa Bisgyer and Mark R. Sorensen were married Aug. 7 on Little Cranberry Island, Maine. Lisa is a second-grade teacher at the Sacramento Country Day School, Sacramento, Calif., and Mark, a 1974 Bucknell graduate, is a third-year law student at McGeorge School of Law, Sacramento.

Leslie Conover is employed in Washington, D.C., as an administrative assistant to the D.C. Students In Court Program.

John H. Crauford is a software engineer with Intel Corp., Santa Clara, Calif.

Karr W. Farrell, Jr., is a geologic consultant for the U.S. Department of Energy and a Ph.D. candidate at UCLA's Jet Propulsion Laboratory, Pasadena, Calif.

Ens. John Edward Fraser, USN, was commissioned at Newport and has been assigned to the USS *Ouellet* (FF-1077), stationed at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii.

Lavinia G. Gadsden is a senior assistant buyer with B. Altman & Co., New York City.

Ted Gardner and Mary F. Haynes were married Aug. 27 at the University Chapel, Charlottesville, Va. Among those at the wedding was David E. Cohen. Ted was graduated from the Colgate Darden School of Business Administration at the University of

Yes!

Nancy Rathbun '81 at the Brown-Princeton game, won by Brown in the final minute.



John Forstie (4)

Virginia and is with General Mills in Minneapolis as a marketing assistant. His wife received her master's degree in elementary education at the University of Virginia.

Betsy Goldenberg and *Albert Gould* (see '74) were married Aug. 7 at Brown's Hillel House by Rabbi Richard Marker. Also attending were Dr. *Robin Goldenberg* '70, *Marshall Gould* '70, *Jane Rautenberg*, *Elizabeth Ponte*, and *Cynthia Harry*. Betsy is an editorial assistant to an attorney in Boston.

William J. Ketelhut, a sales engineer, is with General Electric in Oak Brook, Ill.

Janet Levitt received her M.B.A. degree in accounting and finance in June from the University of Chicago and is currently employed as a consultant for Professional Computer Resources in Oak Brook, Ill., a firm specializing in mini-computer business applications.

Oliver Mading is a marketing assistant with R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N.C. His wife, *Constance Murphy Mading*, also works in Winston-Salem as a legal assistant with the law firm of Womble, Carlyle, Sandridge & Rice.

Craig J. Mathias is senior systems analyst with Systems Operations, Inc., Princeton, N.J.

Joseph A. Meis is a third-year medical student at Northwestern University.

Richard W. Meister is a graduate student at the Wharton School of Finance, University of Pennsylvania. His wife, *Julie Liddicoet Meister*, is director of alumnae relations at Beaver College, Glenside, Pa.

Deborah L. Monahan is editorial assistant in the department of nutrition and food science at MIT. She reports that her husband, *Gene*, is acting this year with the Cambridge Ensemble, an experimental theater company in Harvard Square.

Robert F. Newby and *Barbara Reinke*, now married, are living at Stouffer Place 19-10, Lawrence, Kans. 66044. Both are first-year students in the clinical psychology Ph.D. program at the University of Kansas.

Hope Pillsbury is a student at the Yale School of Forestry and Environmental Studies.

Donald M. Porada, a mechanical engineer, is a civilian logistics intern with the U.S. Navy's Naval Sea Systems Command, Washington, D.C.

Kimberly Scala is assistant director of sports information at Yale University.

Carol D. Strongin (Ph.D.) is an assistant professor of English at Oberlin College.

Hilary L. Walker and *George J. Miller* (see '79) were married Sept. 5 at the home of *Ellen Galkin Kenner* in North Scituate, R.I. *Dick Dannenfelser*, associate chaplain of the University, officiated. The couple is residing in Providence.

Jeffrey N. Young, a union organizer, is living in Foster, R.I.

Alexander Szabo, Jr., and *Madeleine Slack* were married Aug. 20 at Round Hill Community Church, Greenwich, Conn. *Frank Bellis* was the best man at the ceremony, which was attended by twelve other classmates. The couple is living in Iselin, N.J. *Alex* is an IBM marketing representative for office products in Piscataway, N.J., and his wife, a Wells College graduate, is with IBM in New York City.

76 *Richard Burrows* is pursuing a master of science degree in physical education at Indiana University. "I'm also working out under Olympic swimming coach James 'Doc' Counsilman at Indiana," writes Rich, a former Brown swimming star.

Jane E. Cosgriff is a second-year student at Harvard Law School.

Kenneth L. Day received his M.B.A. from Southern Methodist University in August and is now production manager at the Taylor Publishing Co., Dallas.

Gordon Hutt and *Linda C. Hammer* (see '77) were married Aug. 14 and are living in White Plains, N.Y. *Gordon* is a second-year medical student at New York Medical College.

Barbara E. Kittay has received her master's degree in television and film production from the S.I. Newhouse School of Public Communications at Syracuse University. She's now living at 121 Tara Dr., Roslyn, N.Y. 11576.

Sharon Lack is a graduate student at the Wharton School of Finance, University of Pennsylvania.

Annamarie Levins is a graduate student in political science at Princeton.

Ronald J. Lichwala is a sales representative (West Coast) for the carbon products division of Union Carbide. He's living at 3014 Los Prados Dr. #208, San Mateo, Calif. 94403.

Fred Linstone is a student at the UCLA School of Medicine, Los Angeles.

Frank J. Moncrief is an associate editor with E. W. Communications, Palo Alto, Calif.

Marilyn J. Philipp is a graduate student in health care administration at the University of Pennsylvania's Wharton School. Her new address: 4403 Walnut St., Apt. 3-C, Philadelphia 19104.

David M. Posner is a policy analyst with Solar Energy Research Institute, Golden, Colo.

Richard J. Radice is a management program engineer with General Electric's Gas Turbine Division in Schenectady, N.Y.

Harry Sparks is a data processing programmer associate with McDonnell Douglas Automation Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Fred Schwarzmann and *Deborah Pino* were married Sept. 4 at the First Baptist Meeting House, Providence. The couple is living in Chatham Township, N.J., where *Fred* is a management trainee with A. L. Wilson Chemical Co. (in Kearney), and *Deborah* is a teacher at Summit Junior High.

Patrick Trulin completed his M.S. at the School of Library Service, Columbia University, in June, worked as a cataloging consultant for Kodak-Pathé in Paris during the summer, and is now working on his M.A. in French literature at Columbia. He plans to go into academic librarianship.

Douglas King Tursman and *Robin Chandlee* (see '77) were married May 7 at University Baptist Church in Baltimore, where they now live. *Doug* plans a career in teaching.

James W. Witte (A.M.) is a teaching assistant in the history department at the University of California.

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David Morgan: No need to wear a tie on his job

*Welcome to Wright City.
Weyerhaeuser Co. Okla. Region Headquarters.*

*Oklahoma's Largest Sawmill.
Oklahoma's Only Plywood Mill.
Oldest Continuous Rodeo In Southeast
Oklahoma.*

*Home of Joseph Oklahombi US World War I
Hero.*

Excellent Churches and Schools.

The Weyerhaeuser Company sawmill in Wright City, Oklahoma, sits in lovely country — a thick carpet of pines covers the hills, dense and cool; yellow butterflies swarm about and a tang (of hot tarmac, of wood-smoke, of needles) suffuses the clear air; red dirt, thick and dry, stains all visitors.

David Morgan '71 works at the Wright City Mill; he hasn't worn a tie to work in six years. Thick-soled work boots, deep green work pants, a small metal tape measure on his belt, a hard hat hiding his red hair — these are his uniform. As night lumber superintendent, David Morgan oversees a substantial portion of the largest producing sawmill east of the Rocky Mountains. (This year the Wright City mill will send out somewhere near 150 million board feet of pine lumber and 25 million board feet of hardwood. Morgan, with one other man, supervises some 300 employees.)

David Morgan grew up in the Weyerhaeuser towns of the Pacific Northwest — Snoqualmie Falls, Longview, Tacoma — and his was a Weyerhaeuser family. (Between his father and grandfather, a Morgan has worked for Weyerhaeuser since 1928.) "The kids I played with, all their fathers worked in a sawmill," he says.

Morgan's first mill job came at seventeen in Philadelphia, Mississippi (he was too young to work for Weyerhaeuser), the summer following his high school graduation. He pulled rough, dry lumber, stacked sticks, and piled lumber in the yard — "all for \$1.40



Debra Shore

an hour. My first paycheck was for \$55, and I thought they were putting me on," Morgan remembers. "They gave me a little envelope of cash every Friday at the company store and the next guy in line was to settle your company store account. Fortunately I didn't have one."

Morgan arrived in Mississippi in 1967, a mere three years after several civil rights workers had been murdered there. "I was the first 'foreigner' to live there since the murders," he says, "and it was very interesting. I remember in my first two weeks at Brown I was struck by two things. One white guy gave us a lecture telling us all about the evils of Mississippi and I asked him if he'd ever been there and he hadn't. Second, one girl, when she found out I was from Washington, looked at me sweetly and innocently and said, 'Well, what do you do out there for fun?' I told her on Friday nights we all put our covered wagons in a circle and the Indians came and attacked us and that was a lot of fun. . . ."

Dave soon signed on for summer jobs with Weyerhaeuser — in Longview, Washington, and Coos Bay, Oregon. "By the time I was a junior I was pretty well set that I was going to Weyerhaeuser," he says, "and I knew I wanted to learn the wood products business. Unless you study something in school like forestry you might as well take what you're interested in." Dave majored in American history.

Dave Morgan's first full-time job with Weyerhaeuser was as personnel manager of a mill in Mountain Pine, Arkansas. He knew nothing about personnel management but neither, apparently, did anyone else at the mill — so Dave carved out a program on his own. After a year and a half he requested a transfer to a line job; he wanted to be in production. "The action is in line function," he says, "not staff. Line people get to decide what to do and then they have to do it."

Dave soon moved to Snoqualmie Falls, Washington — about thirty miles east of Seattle — where he was a foreman and night shift supervisor at a plywood plant. After a year of working nights in Snoqualmie he moved to Lamar County, Alabama, to start a veneer mill and to help start a sawmill. Dave supervised two night shifts of about twenty-five people on the green end (where logs are peeled) and fifteen others on the drying end (where green veneer is sent through driers to become dry veneer).

"I had more fun there than any time since I've been working," he says. "I had my own crew picked out." The mill, located at the low end of a marsh, was only a concrete slab when Dave arrived. "There's never any drainage. It's sort of a joke on engineers in our industry. Working the night shift and being down there in the middle of a swamp was rather interesting," Dave grins. "Unfortunately, insect collecting has never been a big passion with me."

After a year and a half there Dave moved with his wife to Idabel, Oklahoma — down the road a piece from the Wright City mill. (They now have a seven-month-old daughter, Kathy. "I think she's pretty because she's got red hair," Dave says.) As night lumber superintendent, his is a key management position. "My basic responsibility," he explains, "is to run the mills from day to day, with an emphasis on the night shift and the hardwood sawmill." Most often he works a twelve-hour day. "When we changed from making so many 2x12s we had to change our sawyering practice a little," he says, "and I had to make sure the foremen understood that. Are we having maintenance problems? Are the boards too wet or dry? Is the quality good? Are the people busy?" The bulletin board outside Dave's office sports such headings as LOG ALLOCATION and LUMBER STRATEGY. The language is of grades and rabbetted edges, of moisture levels, surfaces,

thicknesses, widths.

The Weyerhaeuser Company, Dave is pleased to point out, produces more lumber than any other single company in the world. (It was listed seventy-fifth in *Fortune's* 1976 ranking of U.S. companies.) "Weyerhaeuser revolutionized the concept that man can grow trees bigger, better, and faster than nature," Dave said. The company owns some 900,000 acres of timberland in Oklahoma alone. Next door to Wright City, in Valliant, is the world's largest paper mill, a Weyerhaeuser mill.

"Every mill needs an operating philosophy," Dave says. He developed one, for example, for the hardwood sawmill, which had been a money-losing operation of three years' standing when he arrived. Dave decided to produce only railroad ties in the hardwood mill. "The good news is that we began making money," he says. "The bad news is that we don't have any flexibility — and what Oklahoma has is a bunch of hardwood logs eight to nine inches in diameter, too small for railroad ties." Dave laughs and removes his hard hat, wiping his brow.

"I believe that most people want to do a good job," he says, "and it's a lot easier to help people when you have some control. I can move a man from \$4.07 an hour to \$4.60 an hour and for him that's a big jump. It means more responsibility, but he feels better and more important."

"I've always been much more interested in manufacturing a product than in being out in the woods," Dave Morgan says. "To me this is where the action is." D.S.

77 Arthur Anthony Bert is a first-year student at Mount Sinai School of Medicine, New York City.

Tom Cellupia is teaching junior high mathematics in the Merrimack Valley (N.H.) School District.

Robin Chandler and Douglas King Tursman (see '76) were married May 7 at the University Baptist Church, Baltimore, with the following alumni in attendance: Philip Di-Domenico '75, Stephen Scholz '75, David Gottsegen, and Charlotte Crystal. The couple is living in Baltimore, where Robin is with Security Savings & Loan.

Nancy Czerw (M.A.T.) is teaching English to grades 10-12 at New Milford (Conn.) High School.

Kenneth I. Dill is a student at the Sloan School of Management at MIT.

Sharon Dyckman is a first-year student at Mount Sinai School of Medicine, New York City.

Henry S. Florsheim is a news producer with WJAR-TV, Providence.

Larry K. Graves (Ph.D.) has joined the Paoli, Pa., firm of Daniel H. Wagner Associates, consultants in operations research and mathematics. The Trinity College graduate is residing in Exton, Pa.

Linda C. Hammer and Gordon Hutt (see '76) were married Aug. 14 in Great Neck, N.Y. Linda is an actuarial trainee with Mutual of New York in New York City. At the wedding, Anita Abraham and Kristin Siegesmund were bridesmaids and the ushers included Alan Taub '76 and Nelson Botwinick '76.

Tommy Hart has been elected national treasurer of the National Black Media Coalition, which has seventy-eight affiliates across the country. Tom is attending Georgetown University Law Center in Washington, D.C.

Mark T. Hauser is a first-year student at the University of Cincinnati School of Medicine.

Richard Hofmann and Susan Donachie were married Aug. 6 and are living in East Greenwich, R.I.

David B. Johnson is an electrical engineer with Northrop Corp., Norwood, Mass.

Louis M. Jurist is a student at the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine.

Barry E. Kabalkin is a first-year student at Harvard Law School.

Genine Harvie Macks and Josh E. Fidler were married Aug. 7 in Baltimore and are now living in New York City. Both are attending law school at New York University.

William J. Mainelli reports that he is a graduate student in chemistry at the University of California, Berkeley.

Katherine E. McClelland is a graduate student in sociology at Harvard.

Elizabeth Munves has moved to New York City, where she is employed in the stock research department at Salomon Brothers.

John C. Narvell is an actuarial trainee with Metropolitan Property and Liability Insurance Co., Warwick, R.I.

Kenneth H. Richmond, a student at the Columbia University College of Physicians and Surgeons, is living in New York City.

Noel Rubinton is a reporter for the *Indianapolis Star* and is living at 6106 Georgetown Rd., Apt. E, Indianapolis 46254.

Ronald Sarachan, a former Rhode Island

Public Utilities Commission staff intern, has been hired as a staff assistant to the Rhode Island State Department of Natural Resources.

Elizabeth Dianne Schrero is living in Boston while attending Boston University Law School.

Bradley Stein, New York City, is a law student at New York University Law School.

John R. Woravka is an account executive trainee with E. F. Hutton & Co., Inc., Long Beach, Calif.

79 George J. Miller (GS) and Hilary L. Walker (see '75) were married Sept. 5 in North Scituate, R.I., and are residing in Providence.

Deaths

Kenneth Stillman Rice '13, '15 Sc.M., '27 Ph.D., Warsaw, N.Y., former chairman of the biology department at the University of Maine; Aug. 1. Mr. Rice taught at the University of Georgia and Tufts Medical School before joining the staff at Warsaw Central School in 1946. He also served as a member of the board of education in Warsaw. Kappa Sigma. Survivors include his wife, Christine, 250 W. Buffalo St., Warsaw; and a daughter, Ann.

Ada Elizabeth Sweet '13 A.M., Chazy, N.Y.; Sept. 11. Miss Sweet was a 1911 graduate of Mount Holyoke. Survivors are not known.

Pierre Paul Saunier '16, Richmond, Va., prominent organist and music supervisor for Henrico County (Va.) public schools; Aug. 19. Mr. Saunier created a program of music education for all grade levels in Henrico County and composed operettas which were published in school textbooks. He also gave organ recitals at radio stations in the area. He served in a special service unit during World War I. Delta Kappa Epsilon. Survivors include his wife, Margaret, 818 Arlington Cir., Richmond; a daughter, Lois; and a son, Pierre.

Charles Henry Vehse '18, '26 Sc.M., '32 Ph.D., Wakefield, R.I., professor of mathematics at West Virginia University from 1929 until his retirement in 1965; Sept. 26. Professor Vehse was an assistant in the mathematics department at Brown, 1924-29, and also taught at MIT. During the 1945-46 academic year he was professor of mathematics at Biarritz American University, Biarritz, France. Survivors include his wife, Edith Remington Vehse '26, 6 Tarleton Rd., Wakefield; and sons William and Robert.

Daniel Wilcox Coggeshall '19, Bristol, R.I., former state senator, postmaster in Bristol, and major force in the Democratic Party in Rhode Island; June 11. Mr. Coggeshall attended the New England Conservatory of Music for two years and became an accomplished pianist. At age 23, he became the youngest member of the state senate, where his colorful exploits and shrewd political sense quickly earned him a state-wide repu-

tation. Mr. Coggeshall once said that he seemed destined to be a politician. "I smoke big, fat cigars and enjoy an extremely dry martini." He served as president of the Rhode Island Association of Postmasters and as a member of that group's national executive committee. He joined the Army during World War I and served with the Expeditionary Force in France. Phi Gamma Delta. His only survivor is his sister, Anna Bailey, of Plato, Ill.

Dr. William Herbert Sheldon, Jr. '19, Cambridge, Mass., clinical professor of medicine at the University of Oregon Medical School from 1951 to 1970; Sept. 16. Dr. Sheldon received an M.A. from the University of Colorado in 1923 and a Ph.D. and M.D. from the University of Chicago in 1925 and 1933, respectively. He served as professor of psychology at the University of Chicago (1936-38), lecturer in anthropology at Harvard (1938-42), and assistant professor of medicine at Columbia (1946-51). Dr. Sheldon was a lieutenant in the Army in World War I and a lieutenant colonel in the Army in World War II. Lambda Chi Alpha. Survivors are not known.

William Robert Buerhaus '21, Nokomis, Fla., former owner and operator of The Continental Soap Co., Jamaica Plain, Mass.; Sept. 9. For many years Mr. Buerhaus played the organ for servicemen in Veterans Hospitals. He served in the Army during World War I. Phi Delta Theta. Survivors include his wife, Hope, 449 Bob Hope Dr., Nokomis; two sons, Robert and Richard; and a daughter, Beth.

Morris Samuel Kantrowitz '22, Silver Spring, Md., former technical director of the U.S. Government Printing Office, Washington, D.C.; June 3. A specialist in graphic arts, Mr. Kantrowitz wrote numerous technical papers on the subject. Survivors include his wife, Dorothy, 2220 Westview Dr., Silver Spring; and a son, Daniel.

Robert Collins Hollingworth '28, Cranston, R.I., tax officer at Industrial National Bank prior to his retirement in 1971; Sept. 27. Mr. Hollingworth was active in the Providence Art Club, The Players, and the Boy Scouts. Lambda Chi Alpha. Survivors include his wife, Ruth, 63 Everbloom Dr., Cranston; and sons Wayne and Keith. Mr. Hollingworth's father was the late Arthur Hollingworth '97.

Lois Gertrude Horst '31, Cranston, R.I., job counselor for the State Department of Employment Security, Providence, prior to her retirement in 1976; May 27. For many years Miss Horst had been personnel-employment supervisor for The Outlet Co., Providence. She is survived by her sister, Margaret E. Horst, with whom she lived at 18 Richard St., Cranston.

Maybelle Cassidy Northcott '31, '33 A.M., Lynnfield, Mass., a retired chief supervisor of the Massachusetts Division of Employment Security's Salem office; Sept. 12. Mrs. Northcott was a class agent for the Brown Fund. Survivors include her husband, John 80 Canterbury Rd., Lynnfield.

Duncan Black MacDonald Emrich '32, Washington, D.C., a professor of American folklore at American University and a former chief of the folklore section of the Library of Congress; Aug. 23. Mr. Emrich received a master's in English from Columbia in 1933, a doctor of literature degree from the University of Madrid, Spain, and a Ph.D. from Harvard. He was an instructor in English at Columbia from 1937 until he became assistant professor at the University of Denver in 1940. Professor Emrich joined the Army in 1943, achieved the rank of major, and served as the official American historian at General Eisenhower's headquarters. Following the war he was appointed chief of the archives of the American folk song section of the Library of Congress, becoming chief of the folklore section there in 1946 and holding that post until 1955. For the next decade he held various positions with the American embassies in Greece, India, and Togo, and from 1966 to 1969 served as a desk officer in the U.S. Information Agency, Washington, D.C. He had been a professor of American folklore at American University since that time. Professor Emrich was considered an expert on the folklore of the Old West and he wrote several books on American folklore. Zeta Psi. Survivors include his wife, Sarah, 2029 Connecticut Ave., Washington; and his brother, *Richard Stanley Merrill Emrich, Jr. '32*, Sun City, Ariz.

Nathan Harold Ragin '35, Brighton, Mass., a salesman in the shoe industry and a former associate with the A & M Paper Products Co., Lynn; Sept. 22. Mr. Ragin was a member of the board of directors of the Brown Club of Boston and of 210 Associates. He was a charter member of the Citizens Participating in Political Action in Boston and of the Citizens Committee for the Public Schools. During World War II he served with the Merchant Marine. Survivors include his wife, Mildred, 36 Gerald Rd., Brighton; and sons Richard and Henry.

Jeffrey Paul Moeller '73 (A.B., A.M.), Cambridge, Mass., a third-year law student at Harvard; Aug. 1 after a 1,500-foot fall from a mountain ridge on Carpathian Peak, forty-five miles southeast of Anchorage, Alaska. Julian Mason, a partner in the Boston law firm of Dunn, Baily and Mason, where Mr. Moeller had been a law clerk, said that he was "a brilliant law student and an intense individualist. He always insisted on doing everything very carefully. Always first rate. And he was also very sensitive to others. It's a terrible tragedy." After graduating Phi Beta Kappa with highest honors in history, Mr. Moeller was awarded the Keesby Fellowship for two years of study at Cambridge University. There he earned his second A.B. with honors in history in 1975. At Harvard, Mr. Moeller was a candidate for J.D. and Ed.D. degrees. He was on the editorial board of the *Harvard Educational Review* and was head tutor in law at South House, Radcliffe. A memorial fund is being established and additional information will be forthcoming. Survivors include his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Paul Moeller, who reside at 3 Rue Albert Gos, 1206 Geneva, Switzerland.

Carrying the Mail

The Lamphere settlement

Editor: The details of the Lamphere case settlement as outlined in the *BAM* of October can only hearten everyone concerned about the progress of equal opportunities for women at Brown. Congratulations are in order to all the participants in the settlement. The news that the Sarah Doyle Women's Center has a full-time director and that the Nancy Duke Lewis Chair is finally occupied is further affirmation that Brown has not forgotten its historic commitment to women's education and opportunities.

To help support the renewal of this commitment, I have increased my annual contribution to Brown. It would seem appropriate that other former Pembroke do the same.

POLLY WELTS KAUFMAN '51
Lexington, Mass.

1923's bonnet

Editor: For their fiftieth reunion the class of 1923 had some knitted brown and white bonnets made up with a checkered headband and a white pompon on top. They carry a medallion seal of Brown University on a brown ribbon rosette.

These are not one-shot reunion items, as they are not bizarre, are most comfortable, and can be readily stuffed in a coat pocket to eliminate checking. A smaller medallion pin Brown Seal was made up for wives to wear as a brooch.

These items have elicited so much favorable attention that the class of 1923 has decided to share them with all classes who have been out for fifty years or more. They will not be offered through any commercial outlet, as we feel it important to keep them uniquely to the members of the fifty-year-and-over classes of both men and women.

Any interested class officers or individuals can write me at Happy Valley Farm, Earlysville, Va. 22936 for details.

STEPHEN A. McCELLAN '23
Earlysville, Va.

Hazeltine T-shirts

Editor: While browsing through last month's issue of *BAM* I noticed a letter from a Mr. David Curry '61 inquiring as to where Barrett Hazeltine T-shirts could be purchased. I am happy to report that the Brown University Bookstore still has a healthy supply of them, and they can be ordered by getting in touch with the bookstore [Box 1878]. In fact, I picked up quite a few to add to my wardrobe for my upcoming trip to the Psycho-Ceramics convention next month in Vaduz.

JOSIAH S. CARBERRY
Campus (now and then)

Chet Worthington and Steve McClellan wore the '23 bonnet in the '77 Commencement procession.



Chris Maynard

The Rites of Autumn—Ivy League style

Let us call what follows a confession. What I mean to say is that until last Saturday I had never been to an Ivy League football game. I had read about them, of course, in the nation's finest newspapers, had heard the names ring out like cymbals clashing in a distant country (Harvard! Princeton's Tigers! The Big Green! Elis! Elis?). I, on the other hand, come from a state where football is less a sport than an organized religion: a place where the personification of God is Darrell Royal or Tom Landry (depending on when you celebrate your Sabbath) and where football is the indisputable reason for life on this earth. I come from a place where, the week I sat writing this, the home team was listed as Number One in the nation, where little boys start playing football as soon as they can brush their teeth, where for a girl to make the drill team is to be assured that she shall lead a favored life forever and ever. (I made it and was, for one blessed, blissful year, in white boots and red satin skirt, a Franklin Falconette.) I come from a state where the band is able to march and play at the same time (this is a given) and where the select group at Southern Methodist University, for instance, has some eighty-odd different uniforms, all snappy and professional-looking. (The SMU Band usually changes uniforms two or three times a game; it's a form of paying homage, I guess.) My own home turf was the Cotton Bowl. I remember seeing Roger Staubach play there while still on the Navy team and, of course, the annual Texas-OU consecration. Football there was pageantry; it was primeval; it was *marvelous*.

I give you this background because this is, as I said, a confessional piece. Last Saturday I went to the Brown-Harvard game (my first Ivy League game) and I'm afraid that I cannot give you a very reliable report. I had been invited, and I understand that this is traditional, to "tailgate" and so, hours before the contest, I joined a group of friends and alumni for a picnic spread. (They were Brown and Pembroke grads around ten years out. Two of them had not been to a Brown game since the 1968 Homecoming; they weren't even apologetic.) We had a gorgeous day — sunny, a bit crisp, a last yellow rose clinging to the bush with leaves swirling about. It was a football day.

While we did not have the sort of smoked salmon and champagne-laden baskets I had been led to believe were also traditional (by those same national newspaper accounts), we did have a lovely repast which did, unfortunately, cause us to miss the start of the game. No great loss, however.

As to the game, well, this is where the bourbon gets in the way of my account. I can tell you that the stands were full (we sat on the home-team side near the ten-yard line) and that soon after we arrived a senior named Charlie Watkins caught a pass and ambled down the field for Brown's first touchdown (conveniently right in front of us). I do remember the fine sense in the air of fall, and a security man on the sidelines fumbling with his hat (it was windy), and the smell of what I think was an illegal weed wafting through the air.

There were youngish alumni dressed as college kids and college kids dressed as college kids and the women's soccer team got together for a run around the track. I remember a medium-sized boy on a very tall unicycle spinning near the goal posts and I remember jumping up to yell at the team on several occasions. (It had to be explained to me that "Brown drops back for 10" was a reference to the Harvard quarterback, whose name is Larry Brown.) I remember a Harvard receiver dropping the intended conversion pass in the end zone (right in front of us; I think he was over-excited) and I remember the Brown band (it had to be pointed out to me that this *was* the Brown band) sauntering out with multi-colored balloons.

The announcer was rather funny, really. He said, "Many of you younger alumni are already beginning to feel nostalgic, when you come back and visit your freshman room. But you don't know what nostalgia is till you return to find your freshman dorm re-named after your freshman roommate. And nostalgia takes on a new meaning for alumni fathers, when they find their son living in the same Pembroke dorm room that they spent so much time in. . . ."

Of the second half I remember even less (the bourbon, I am afraid, went to my head). Someone standing next to me dropped her plastic cup of Scotch and water in an excited moment and someone behind me yelled "BEAT THE SPREAD" (referring to Brown's eight-point favored status in the polls) and a young girl turned up her collar and shivered in the cold. Mark Whipple, who had scrambled admirably all afternoon, scrambled downfield once more and then dove over for the winning touchdown (right in front of us). Brown's conversion attempt failed (we argued the wisdom of that move) but the team somehow managed to dam the (crimson) tide and we stood, bouncing on the feeble boards, to count down the last few seconds.

I do remember that Brown won (the final score was 20-15) and that my throat had somehow become hoarse in the course of the afternoon (I had thought I was nursing it all along). One of my companions was sick and several others seemed to have a precarious hold on their balance and we streamed out of the stadium happy and pleased.

Perhaps these moments I will remember best: walking home behind the Brown band, slushing through the fallen leaves, taking in happy gulps of smoke-scented autumn air. Brown won! It was a lovely game.

D.S.

